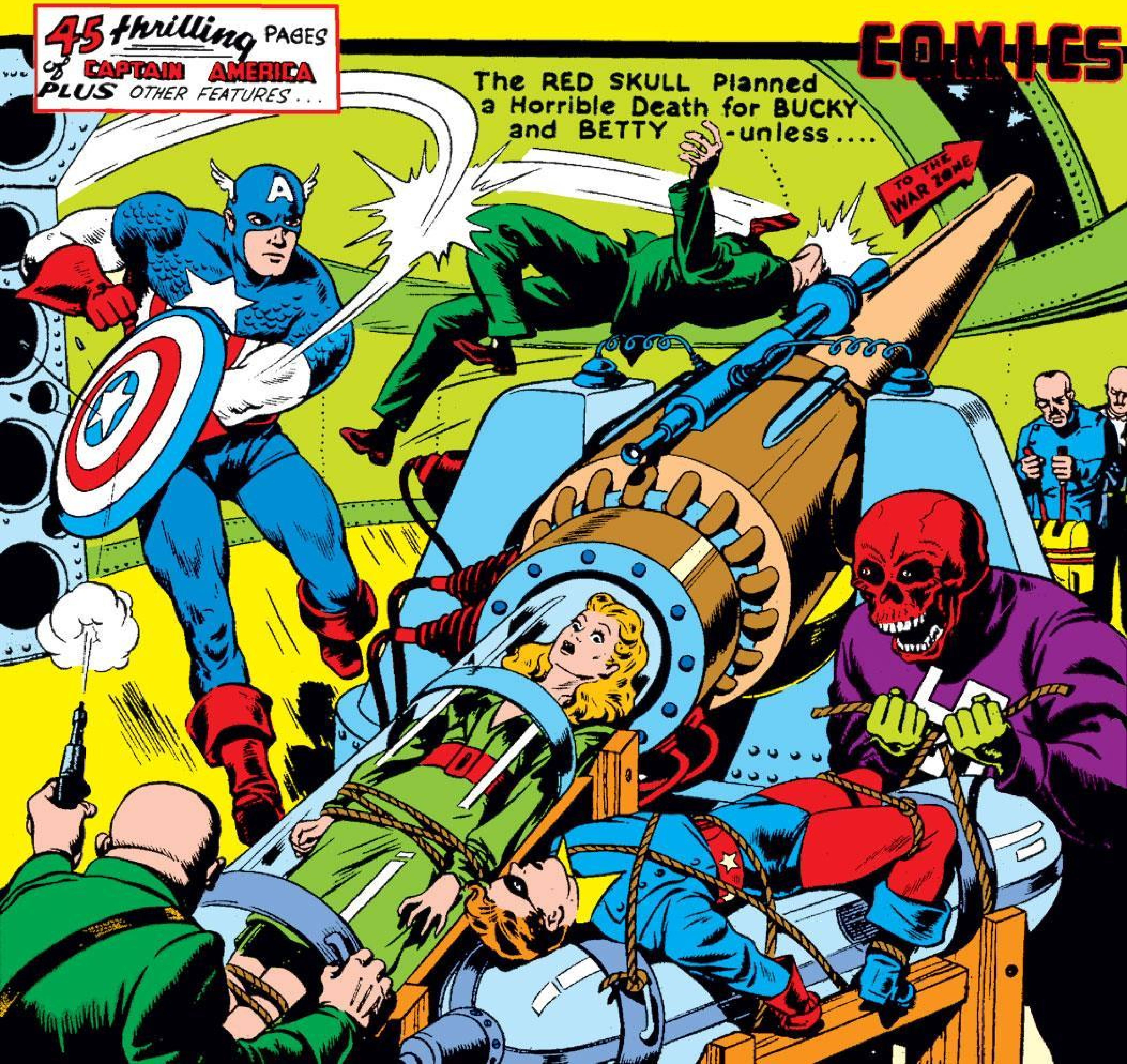
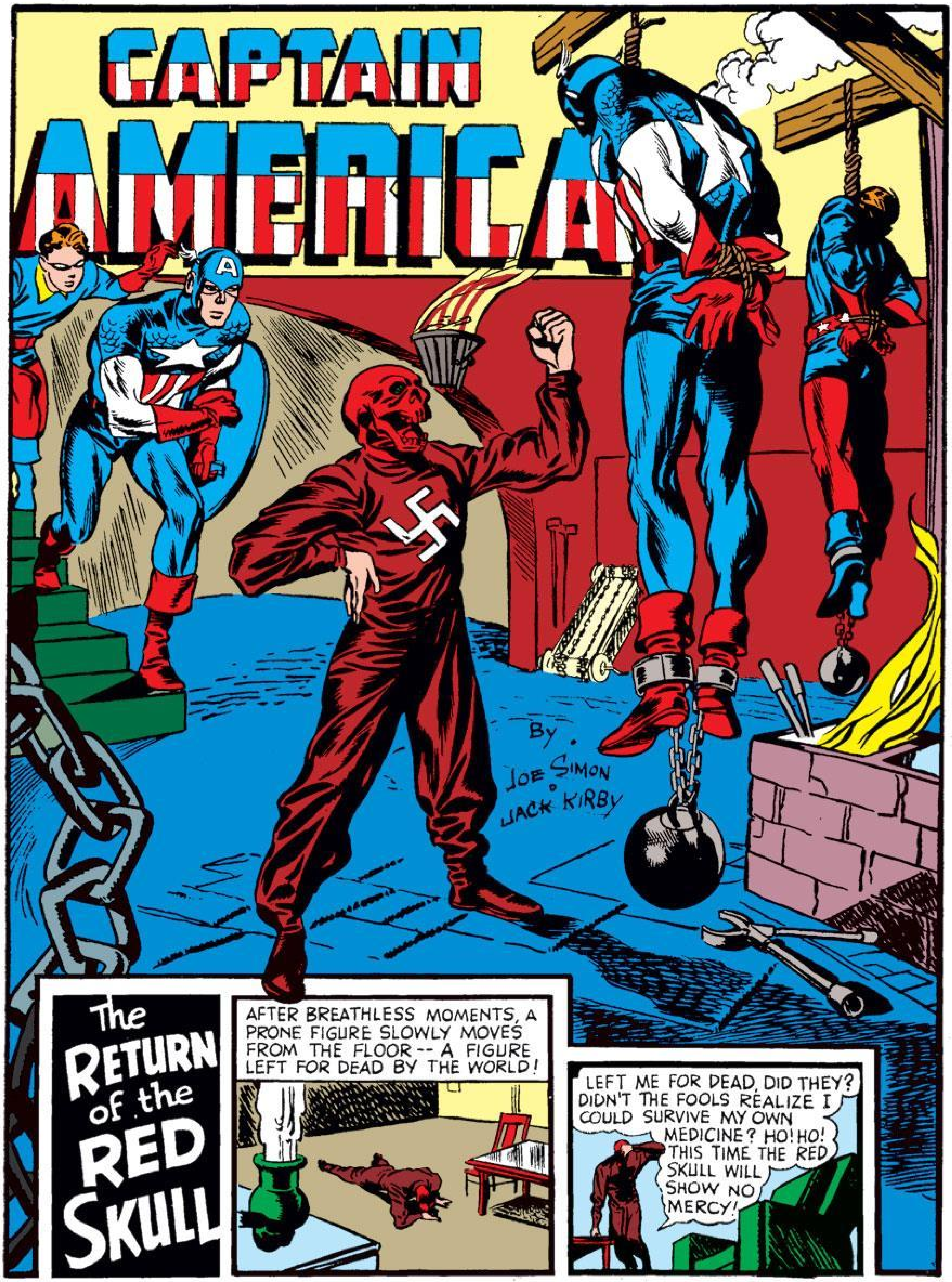
No.
3

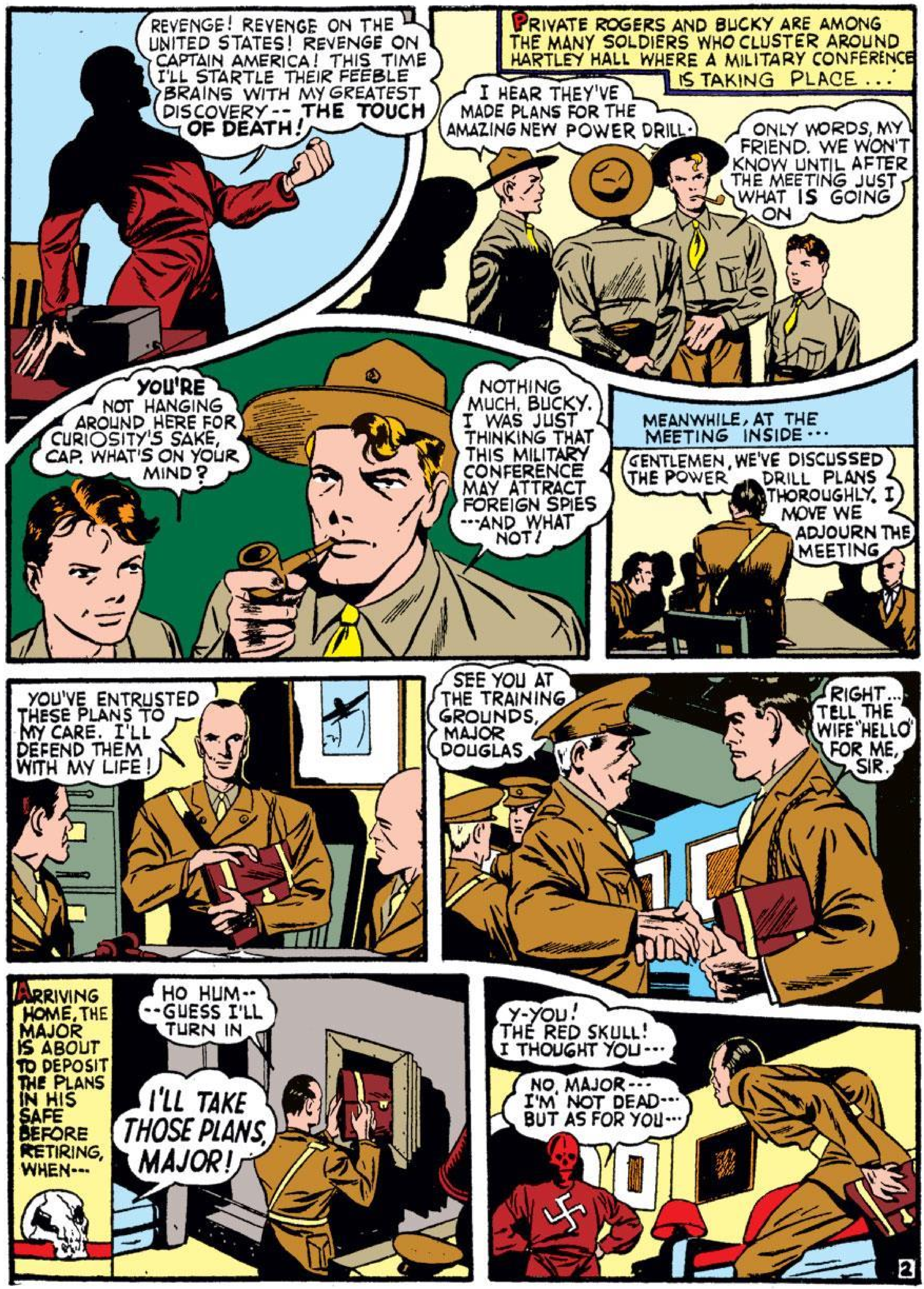
CAPTAIN AMERICA

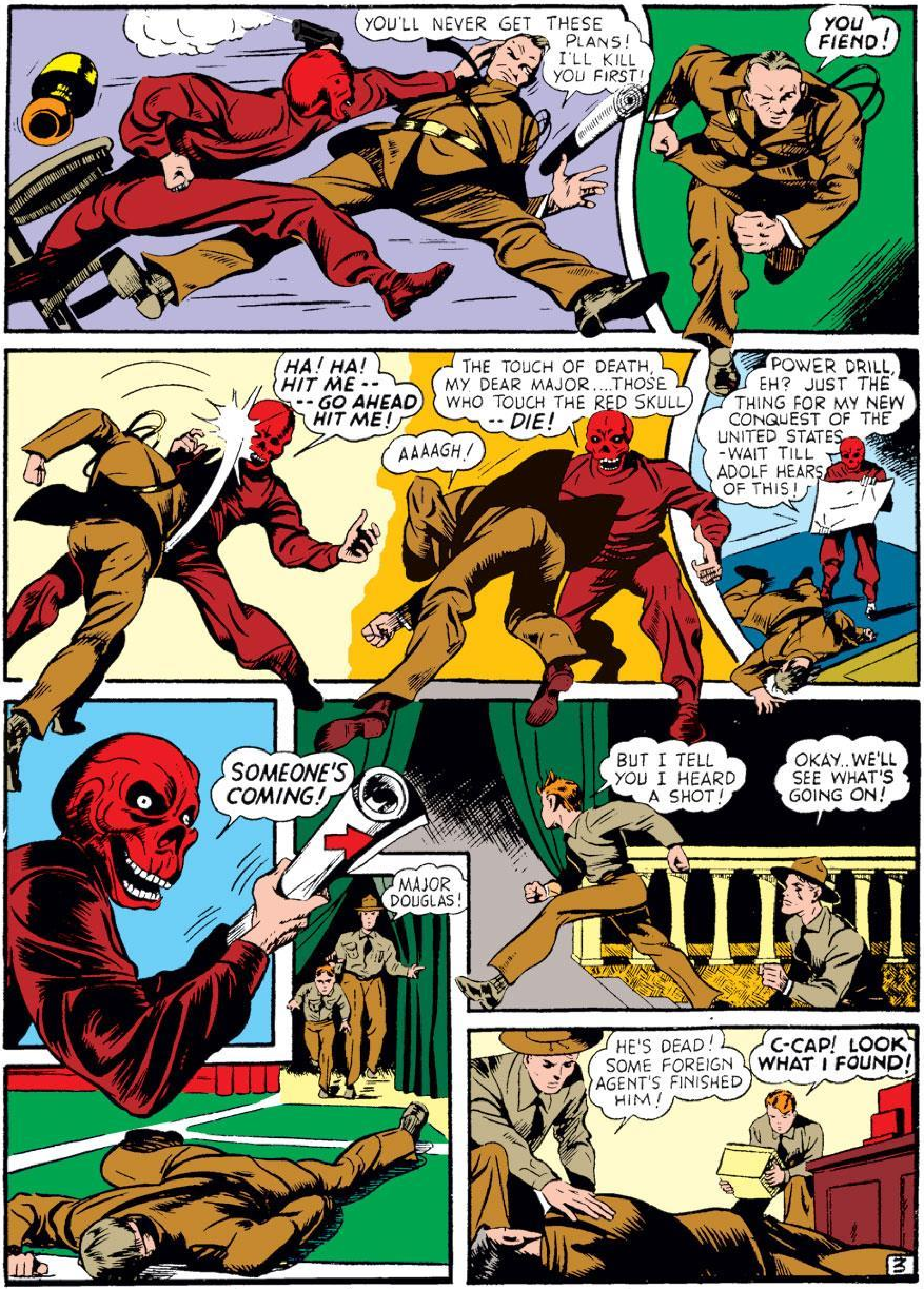
MAY

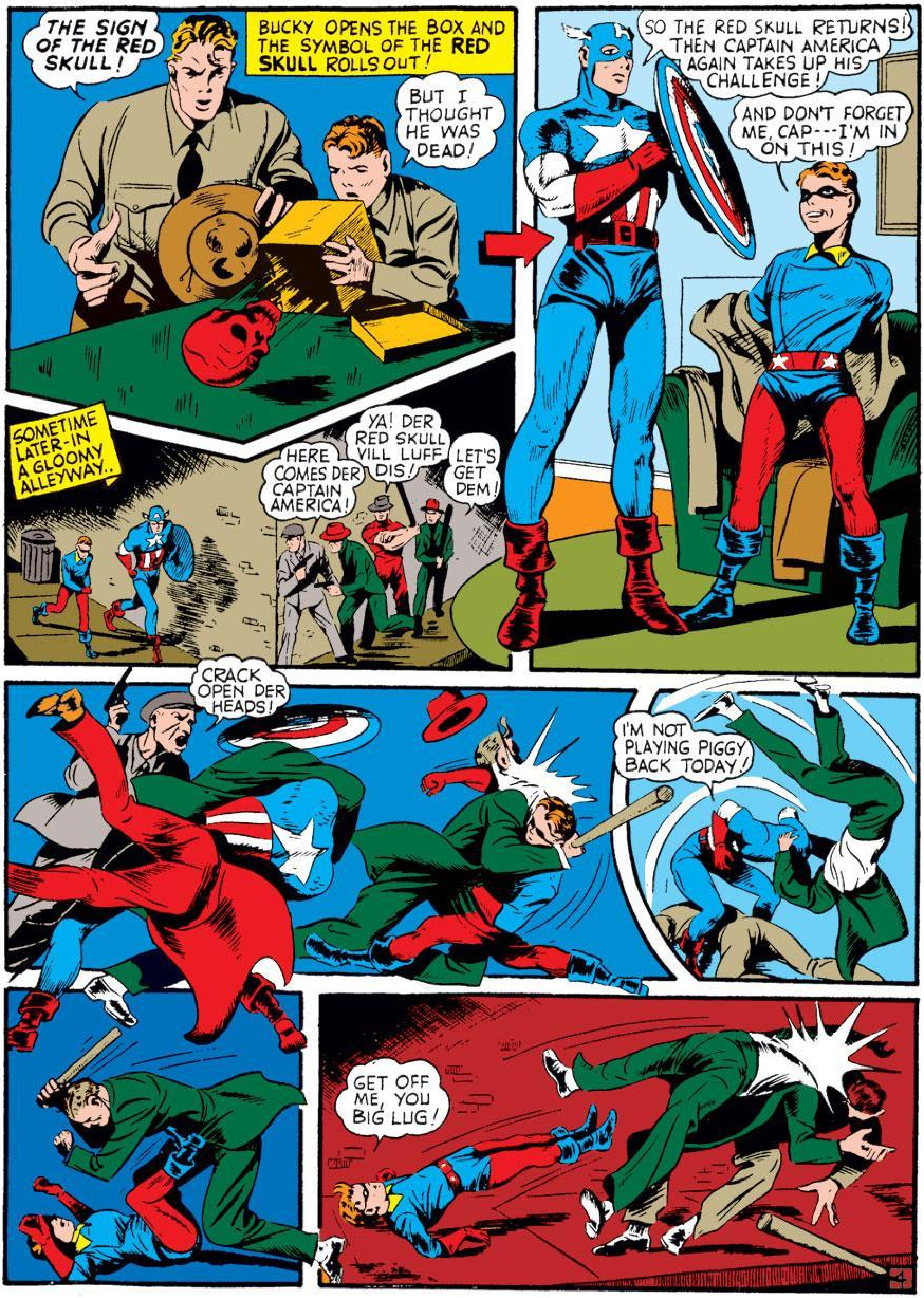
10¢

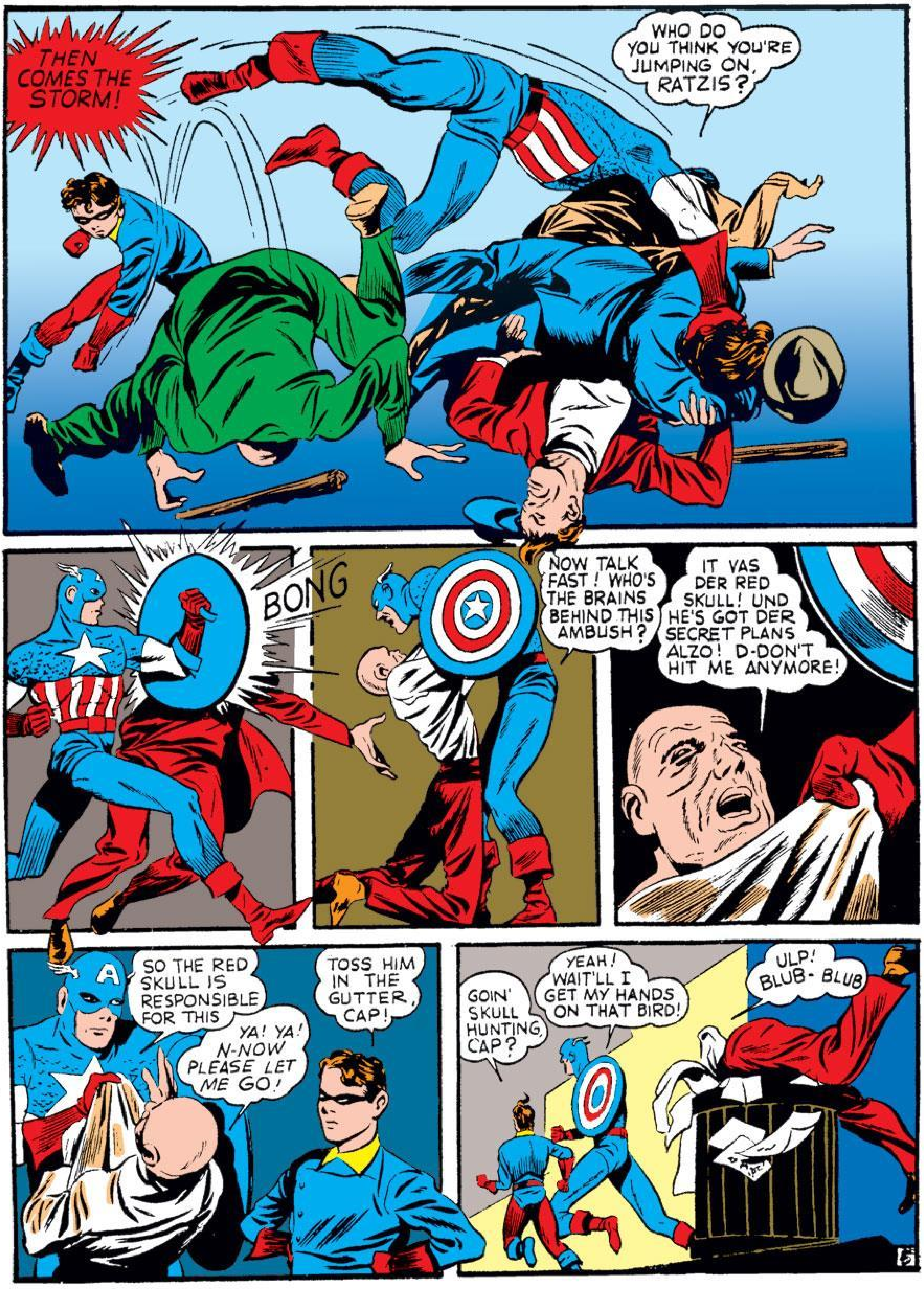

45 thrilling PAGES of CAPTAIN AMERICA PLUS OTHER FEATURES...
COMICS
The RED SKULL Planned a Horrible Death for BUCKY and BETTY -unless....
TO THE WAR ZONE

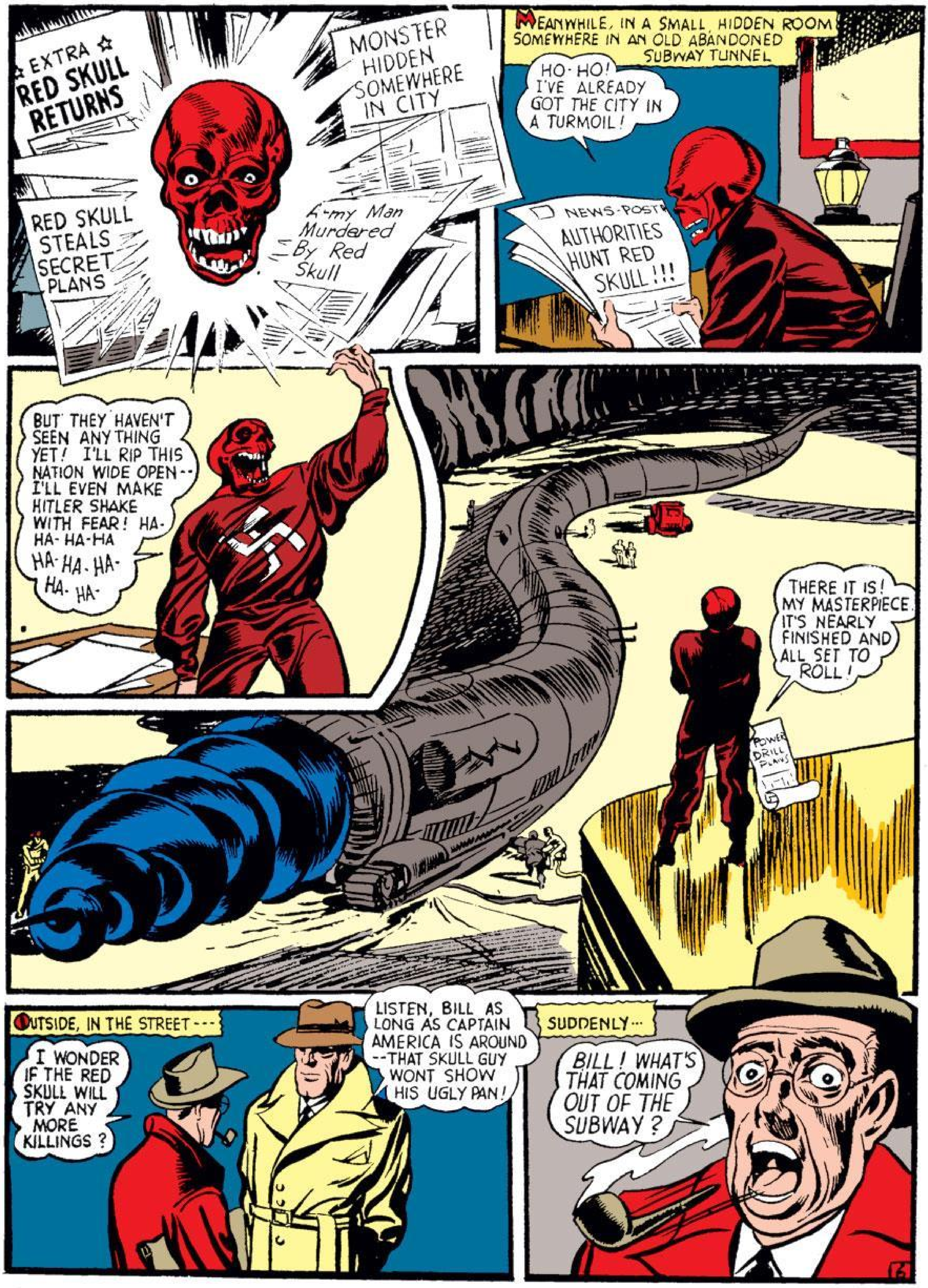

CAPTAIN AMERICA
BY JOE SIMON JACK KIRBY
The RETURN of the RED SKULL
AFTER BREATHLESS MOMENTS, A PRONE FIGURE SLOWLY MOVES FROM THE FLOOR -- A FIGURE LEFT FOR DEAD BY THE WORLD!
LEFT ME FOR DEAD, DID THEY? DIDN'T THE FOOLS REALIZE I COULD SURVIVE MY OWN MEDICINE? HO! HO! THIS TIME THE RED SKULL WILL SHOW NO MERCY!

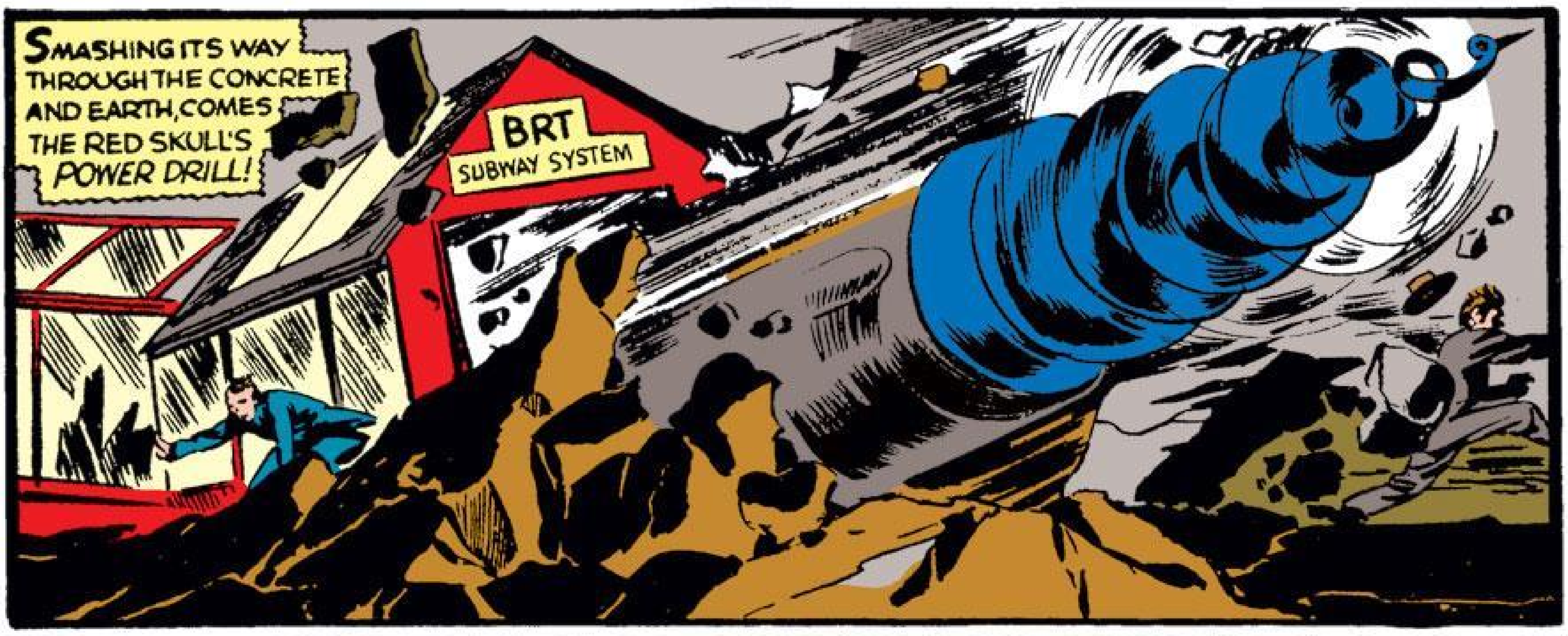

REVENGE! REVENGE ON THE UNITED STATES! REVENGE ON CAPTAIN AMERICA! THIS TIME I'LL STARTLE THEIR FEEBLE BRAINS WITH MY GREATEST DISCOVERY -- **THE TOUCH OF DEATH!**
PRIVATE ROGERS AND BUCKY ARE AMONG THE MANY SOLDIERS WHO CLUSTER AROUND HARTLEY HALL WHERE A MILITARY CONFERENCE IS TAKING PLACE ...
I HEAR THEY'VE MADE PLANS FOR THE AMAZING NEW POWER DRILL.
ONLY WORDS, MY FRIEND. WE WON'T KNOW UNTIL AFTER THE MEETING JUST WHAT **IS** GOING ON
YOU'RE NOT HANGING AROUND HERE FOR CURIOSITY'S SAKE, CAP. WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND?
NOTHING MUCH, BUCKY. I WAS JUST THINKING THAT THIS MILITARY CONFERENCE MAY ATTRACT FOREIGN SPIES ---AND WHAT NOT!
MEANWHILE, AT THE MEETING INSIDE ...
GENTLEMEN, WE'VE DISCUSSED THE POWER DRILL PLANS THOROUGHLY. I MOVE WE ADJOURN THE MEETING
YOU'VE ENTRUSTED THESE PLANS TO MY CARE. I'LL DEFEND THEM WITH MY LIFE!
SEE YOU AT THE TRAINING GROUNDS, MAJOR DOUGLAS
RIGHT... TELL THE WIFE "HELLO" FOR ME, SIR.
ARRIVING HOME, THE MAJOR IS ABOUT TO DEPOSIT THE PLANS IN HIS SAFE BEFORE RETIRING, WHEN---
HO HUM-- --GUESS I'LL TURN IN
I'LL TAKE THOSE PLANS, MAJOR!
Y-YOU! THE RED SKULL! I THOUGHT YOU---
NO, MAJOR--- I'M NOT DEAD--- BUT AS FOR YOU---

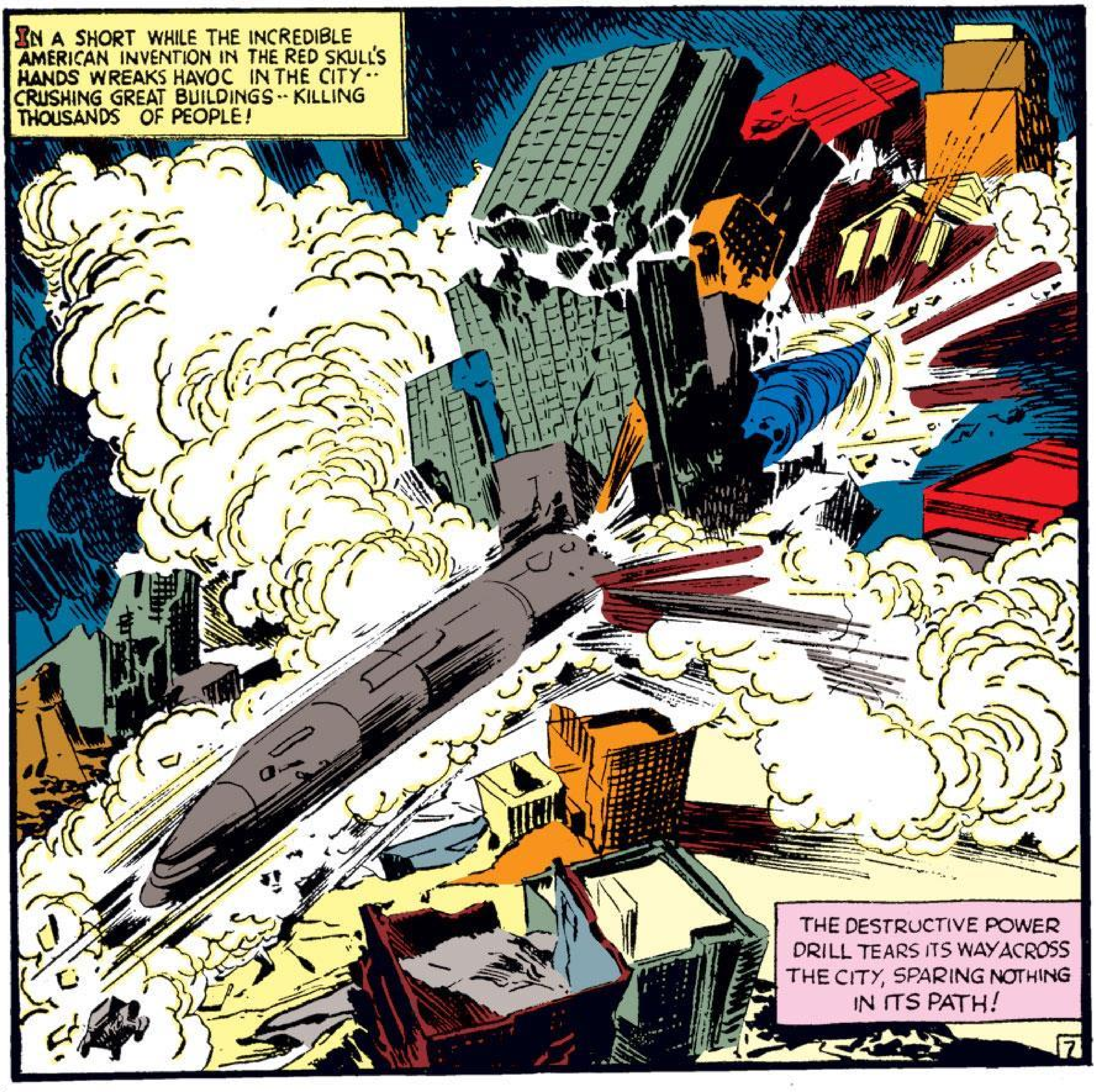

YOU'LL NEVER GET THESE PLANS! I'LL KILL YOU FIRST!
YOU FIEND!
HA! HA! HIT ME -- -- GO AHEAD HIT ME!
THE TOUCH OF DEATH, MY DEAR MAJOR....THOSE WHO TOUCH THE RED SKULL -- DIE!
AAAAGH!
POWER DRILL, EH? JUST THE THING FOR MY NEW CONQUEST OF THE UNITED STATES -WAIT TILL ADOLF HEARS OF THIS!
SOMEONE'S COMING!
MAJOR DOUGLAS!
BUT I TELL YOU I HEARD A SHOT!
OKAY..WE'LL SEE WHAT'S GOING ON!
HE'S DEAD! SOME FOREIGN AGENT'S FINISHED HIM!
C-CAP! LOOK WHAT I FOUND!

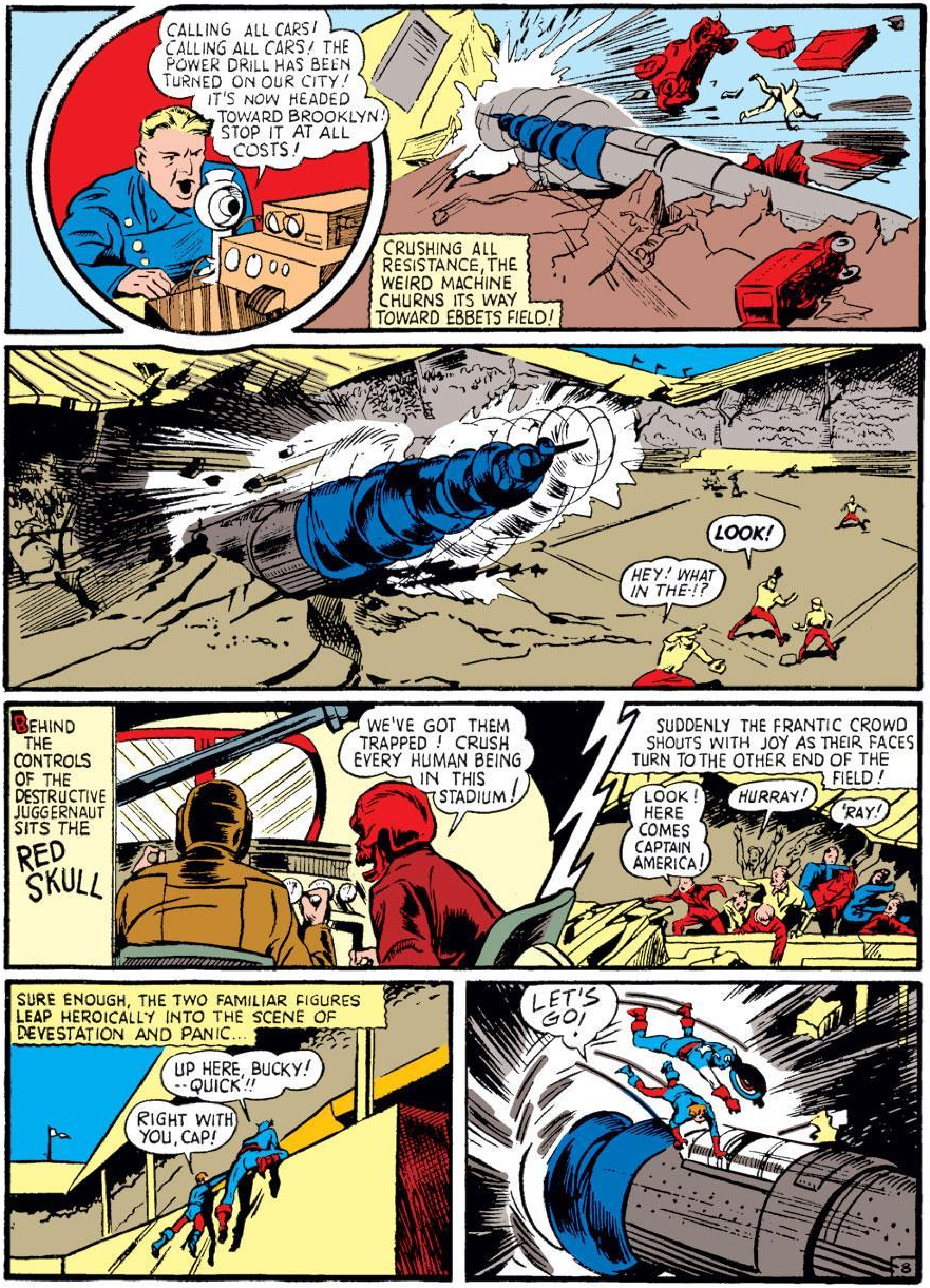

THE SIGN OF THE RED SKULL!
BUCKY OPENS THE BOX AND THE SYMBOL OF THE **RED SKULL** ROLLS OUT!
BUT I THOUGHT HE WAS DEAD!
SO THE RED SKULL RETURNS! THEN CAPTAIN AMERICA AGAIN TAKES UP HIS CHALLENGE!
AND DON'T FORGET ME, CAP---I'M IN ON THIS!
SOMETIME LATER-IN A GLOOMY ALLEYWAY..
HERE COMES DER CAPTAIN AMERICA!
YA! DER RED SKULL VILL LUFF DIS!
LET'S GET DEM!
CRACK OPEN DER HEADS!
I'M NOT PLAYING PIGGY BACK TODAY!
GET OFF ME, YOU BIG LUG!

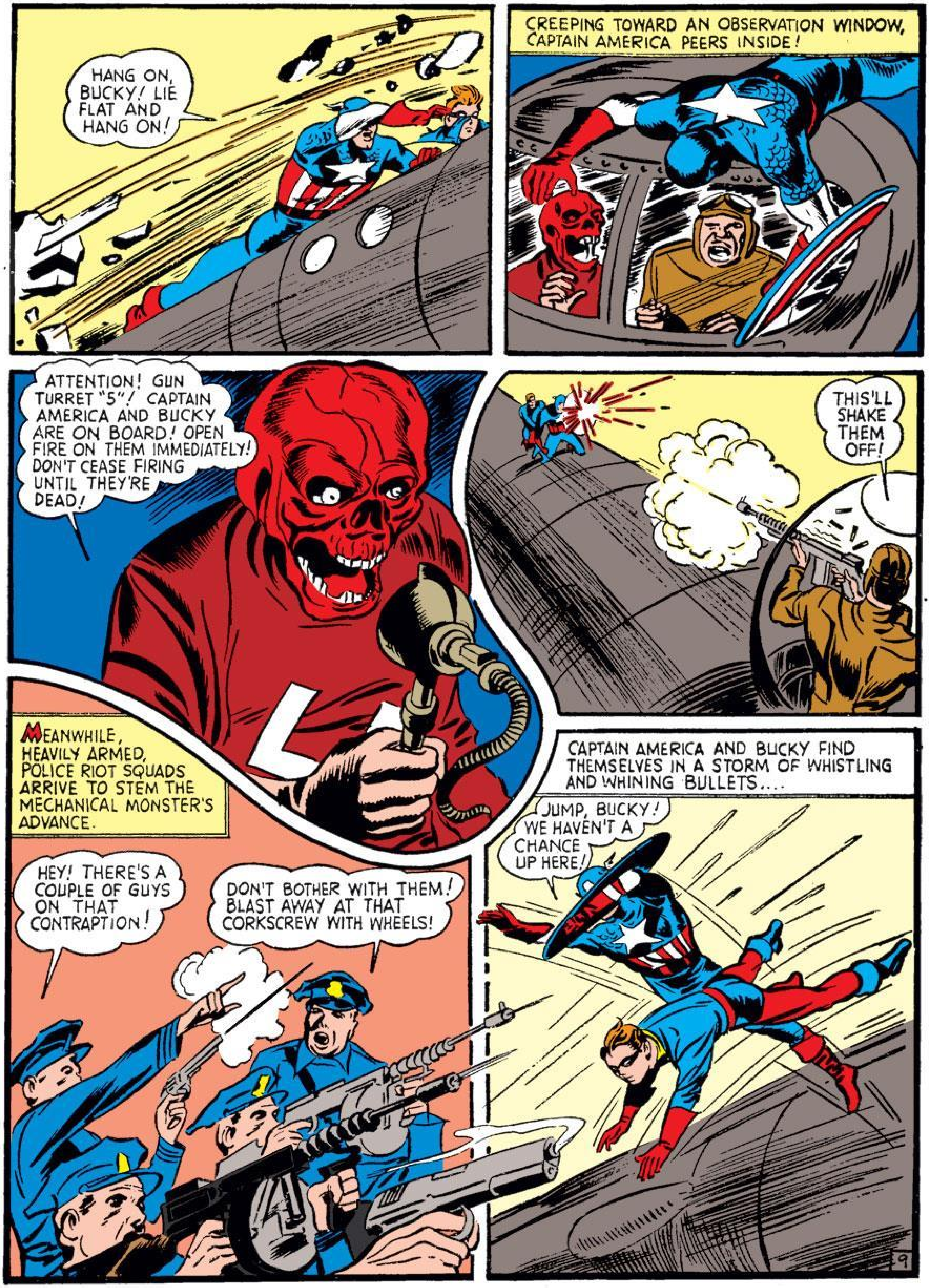

THEN COMES THE STORM!
WHO DO YOU THINK YOU'RE JUMPING ON, RATZIS?
BONG
NOW TALK FAST! WHO'S THE BRAINS BEHIND THIS AMBUSH?
IT VAS DER RED SKULL! UND HE'S GOT DER SECRET PLANS ALZO! D-DON'T HIT ME ANYMORE!
SO THE RED SKULL IS RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS
YA! YA! N-NOW PLEASE LET ME GO!
TOSS HIM IN THE GUTTER, CAP!
GOIN' SKULL HUNTING, CAP?
YEAH! WAIT'LL I GET MY HANDS ON THAT BIRD!
ULP! BLUB- BLUB
5

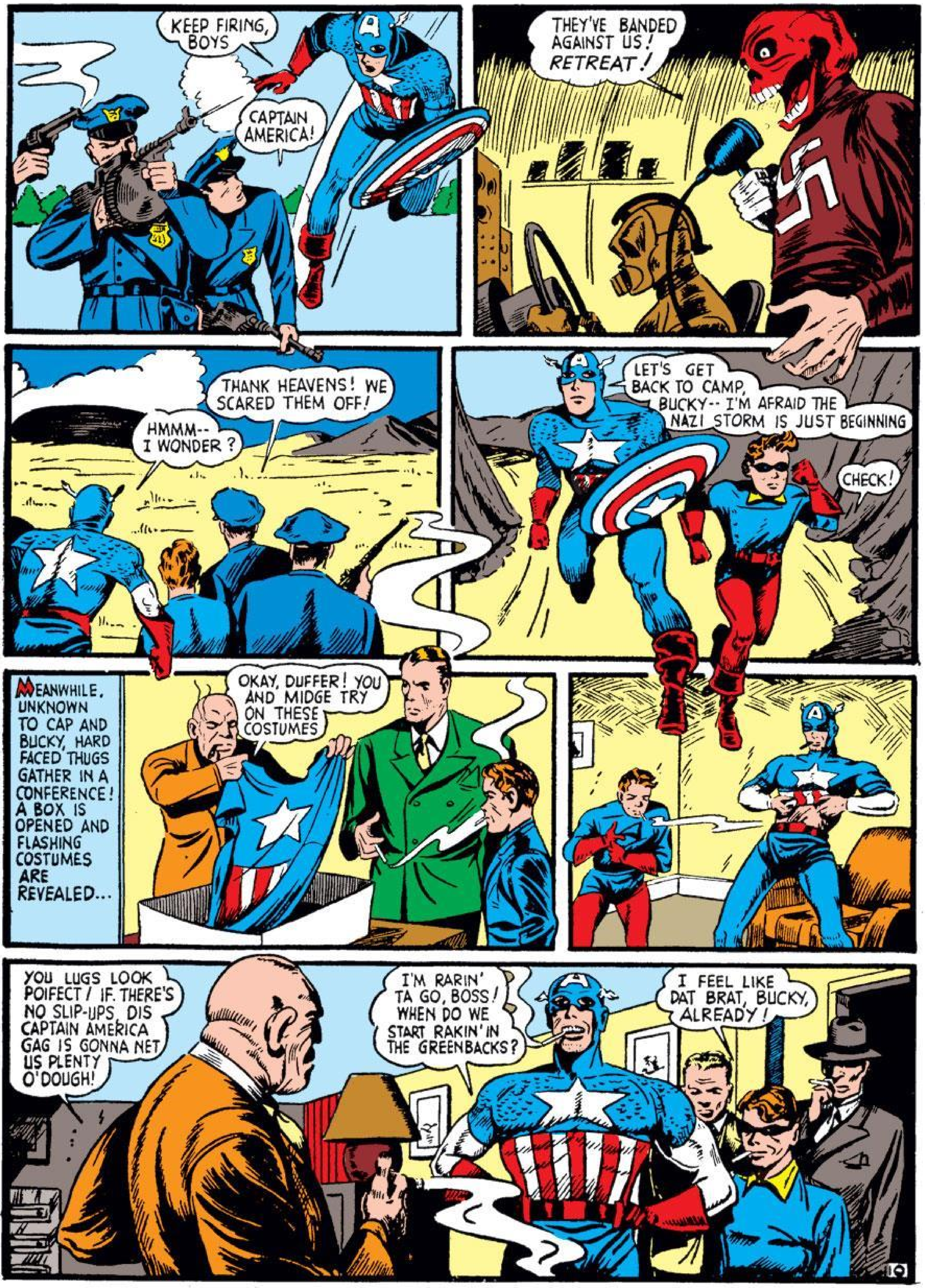

☆ EXTRA ☆ RED SKULL RETURNS
MONSTER HIDDEN SOMEWHERE IN CITY
RED SKULL STEALS SECRET PLANS
Army Man Murdered By Red Skull
MEANWHILE, IN A SMALL, HIDDEN ROOM SOMEWHERE IN AN OLD ABANDONED SUBWAY TUNNEL
HO-HO! I'VE ALREADY GOT THE CITY IN A TURMOIL!
NEWS-POST AUTHORITIES HUNT RED SKULL!!!
BUT THEY HAVEN'T SEEN ANY THING YET! I'LL RIP THIS NATION WIDE OPEN-- I'LL EVEN MAKE HITLER SHAKE WITH FEAR! HA-HA-HA-HA HA-HA-HA-HA-HA-
THERE IT IS! MY MASTERPIECE. IT'S NEARLY FINISHED AND ALL SET TO ROLL!
POWER DRILL PLANS
OUTSIDE, IN THE STREET---
I WONDER IF THE RED SKULL WILL TRY ANY MORE KILLINGS?
LISTEN, BILL AS LONG AS CAPTAIN AMERICA IS AROUND --THAT SKULL GUY WONT SHOW HIS UGLY PAN!
SUDDENLY...
BILL! WHAT'S THAT COMING OUT OF THE SUBWAY?

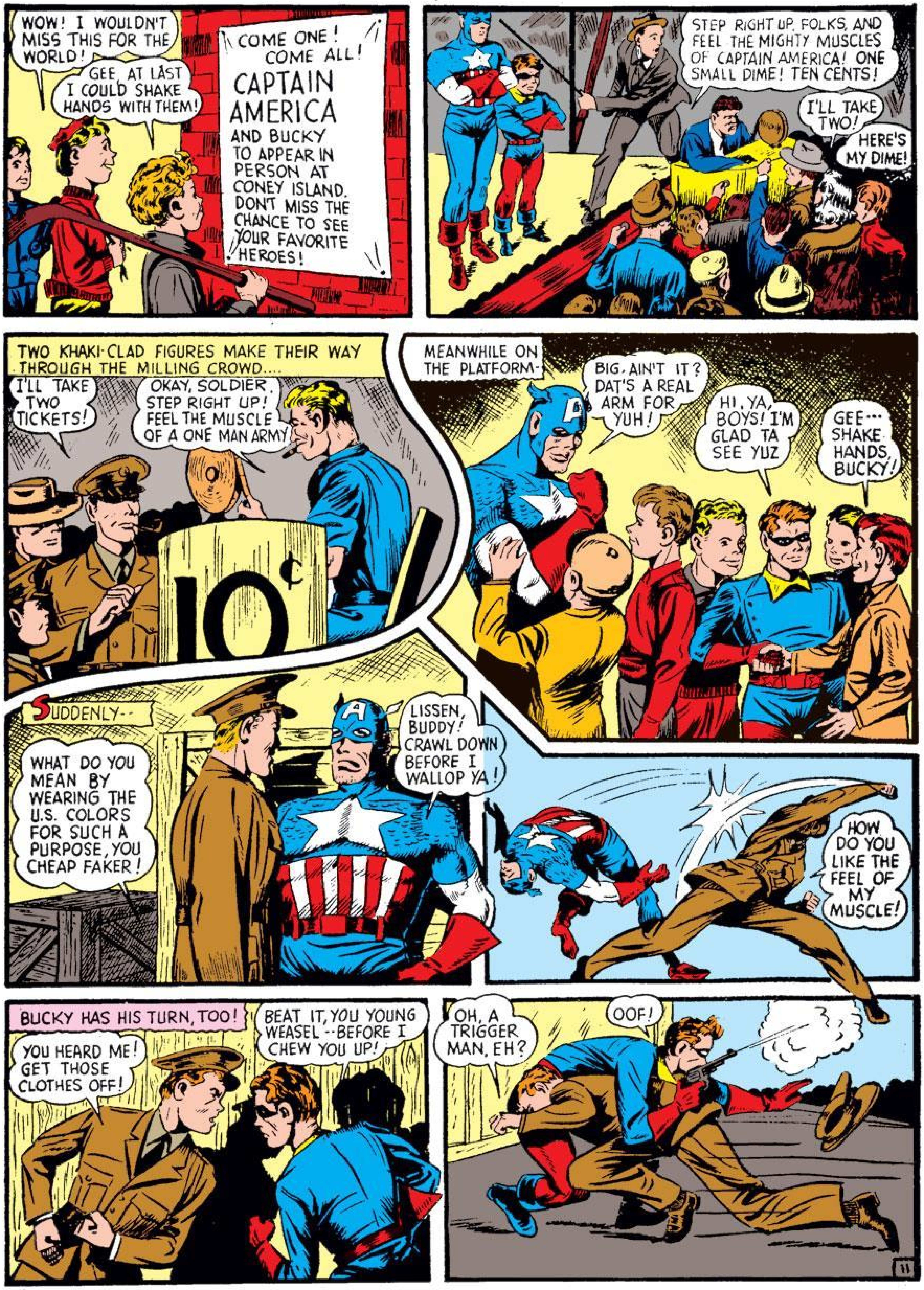

SMASHING ITS WAY THROUGH THE CONCRETE AND EARTH, COMES THE RED SKULL'S *POWER DRILL!*
BRT
SUBWAY SYSTEM

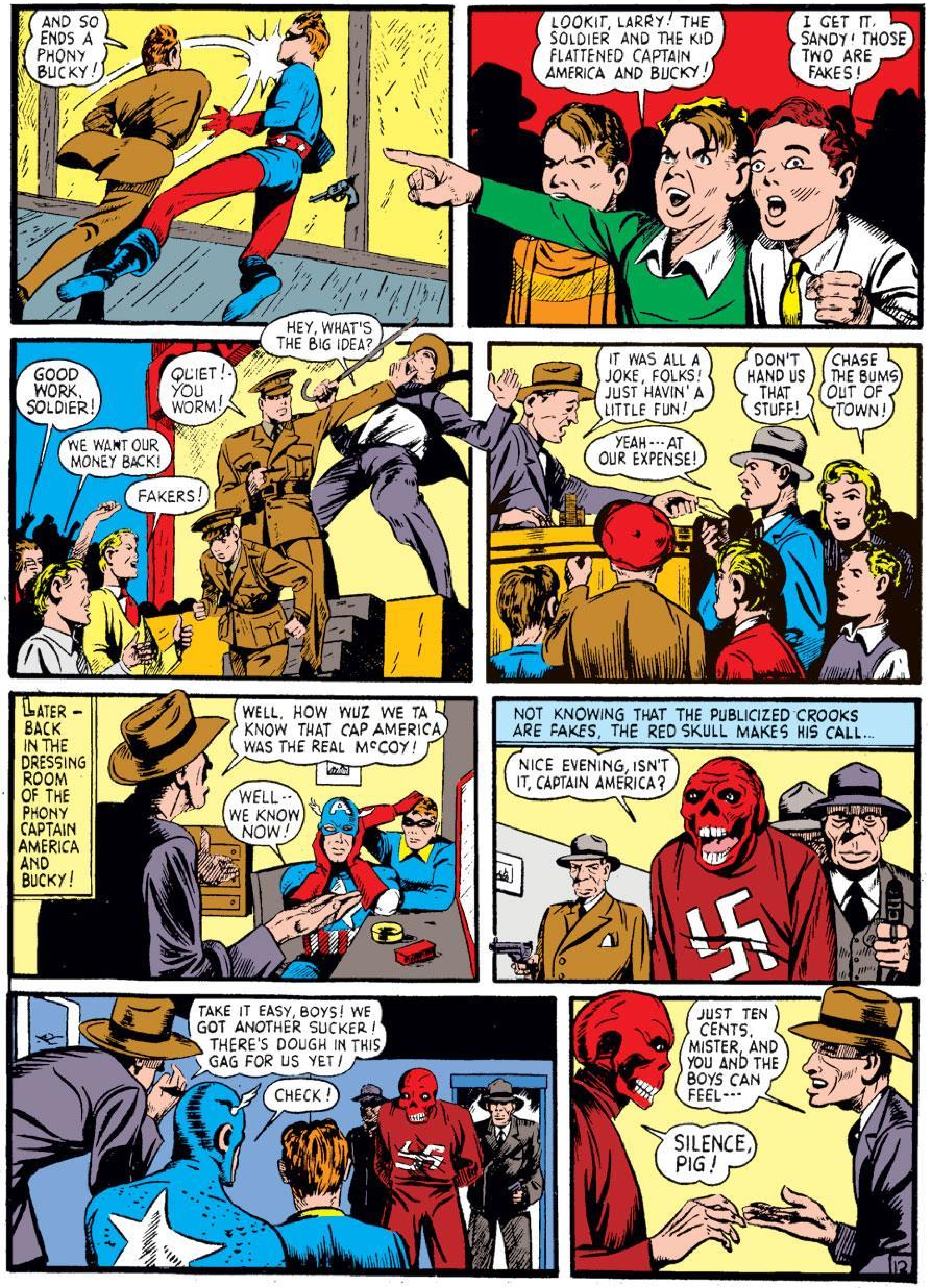

IN A SHORT WHILE THE INCREDIBLE AMERICAN INVENTION IN THE RED SKULL'S HANDS WREAKS HAVOC IN THE CITY -- CRUSHING GREAT BUILDINGS -- KILLING THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE!
THE DESTRUCTIVE POWER DRILL TEARS ITS WAY ACROSS THE CITY, SPARING NOTHING IN ITS PATH!

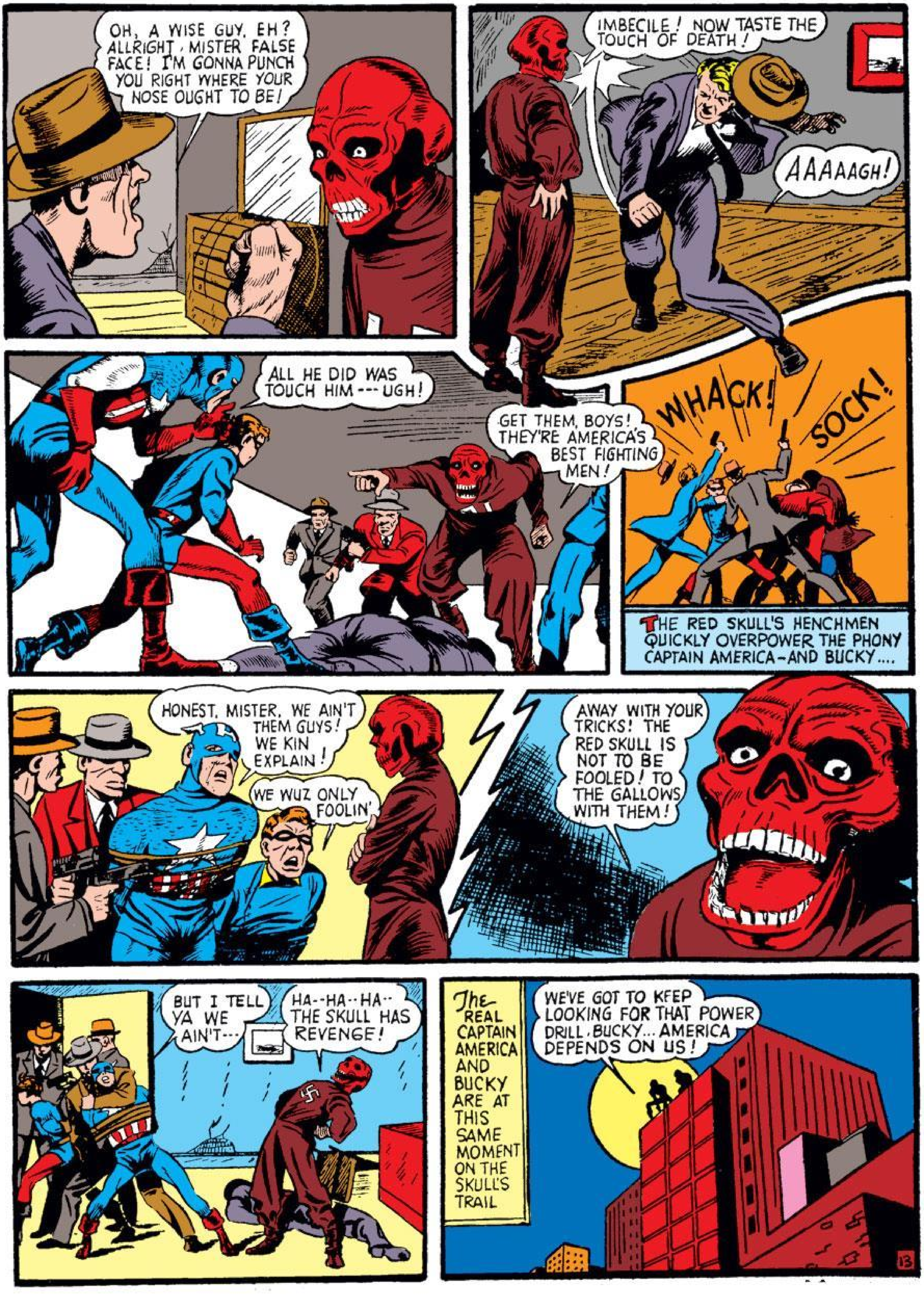

CALLING ALL CARS! CALLING ALL CARS! THE POWER DRILL HAS BEEN TURNED ON OUR CITY! IT'S NOW HEADED TOWARD BROOKLYN! STOP IT AT ALL COSTS!
CRUSHING ALL RESISTANCE, THE WEIRD MACHINE CHURNS ITS WAY TOWARD EBBETS FIELD!
LOOK!
HEY! WHAT IN THE-!?
BEHIND THE CONTROLS OF THE DESTRUCTIVE JUGGERNAUT SITS THE RED SKULL
WE'VE GOT THEM TRAPPED! CRUSH EVERY HUMAN BEING IN THIS STADIUM!
SUDDENLY THE FRANTIC CROWD SHOUTS WITH JOY AS THEIR FACES TURN TO THE OTHER END OF THE FIELD!
LOOK! HERE COMES CAPTAIN AMERICA!
HURRAY!
'RAY!
SURE ENOUGH, THE TWO FAMILIAR FIGURES LEAP HEROICALLY INTO THE SCENE OF DEVESTATION AND PANIC...
UP HERE, BUCKY! --QUICK!!
RIGHT WITH YOU, CAP!
LET'S GO!

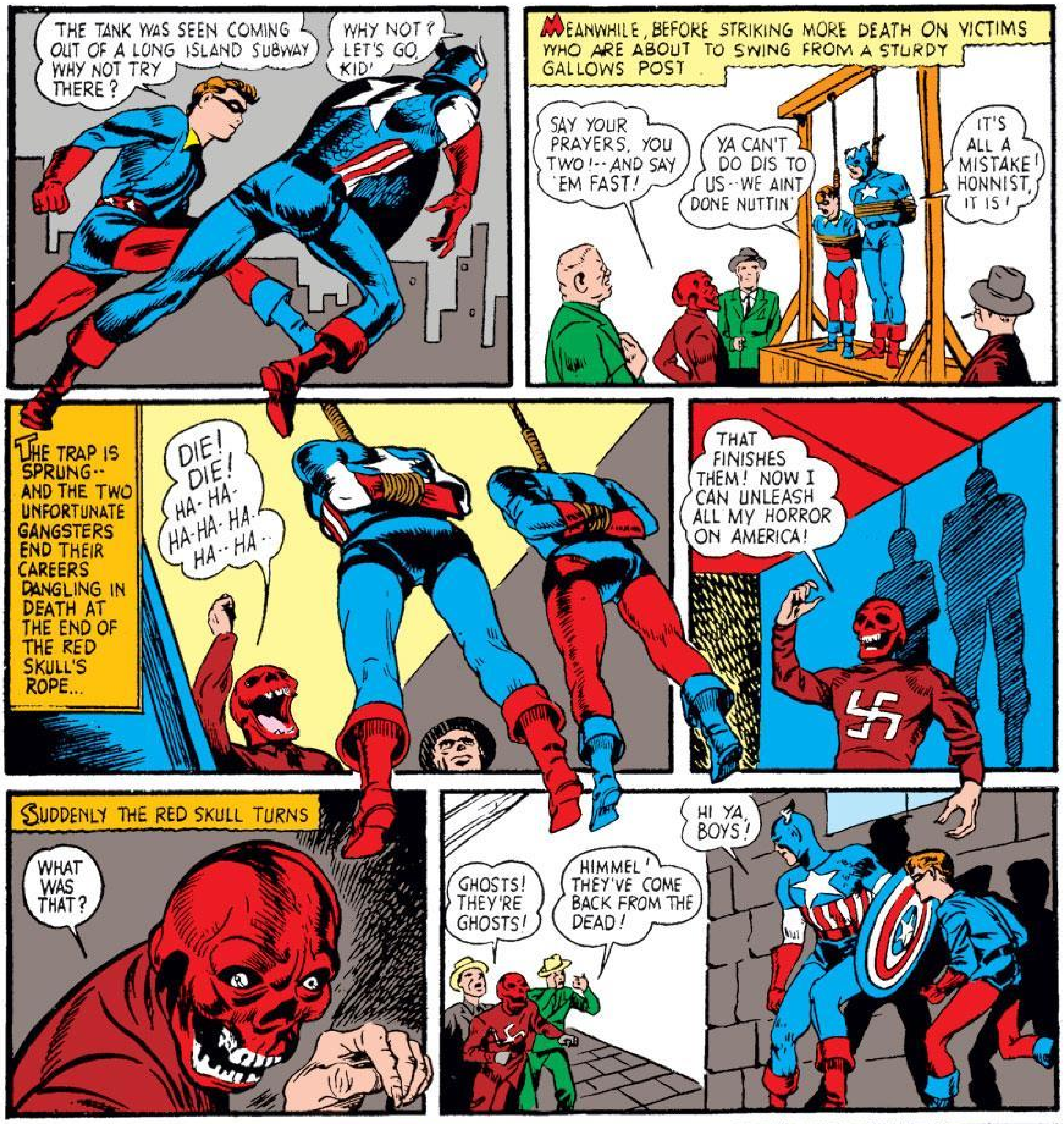

HANG ON, BUCKY! LIE FLAT AND HANG ON!
CREEPING TOWARD AN OBSERVATION WINDOW, CAPTAIN AMERICA PEERS INSIDE!
ATTENTION! GUN TURRET "5"! CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY ARE ON BOARD! OPEN FIRE ON THEM IMMEDIATELY! DON'T CEASE FIRING UNTIL THEY'RE DEAD!
THIS'LL SHAKE THEM OFF!
MEANWHILE, HEAVILY ARMED, POLICE RIOT SQUADS ARRIVE TO STEM THE MECHANICAL MONSTER'S ADVANCE.
HEY! THERE'S A COUPLE OF GUYS ON THAT CONTRAPTION!
DON'T BOTHER WITH THEM! BLAST AWAY AT THAT CORKSCREW WITH WHEELS!
CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY FIND THEMSELVES IN A STORM OF WHISTLING AND WHINING BULLETS....
JUMP, BUCKY! WE HAVEN'T A CHANCE UP HERE!

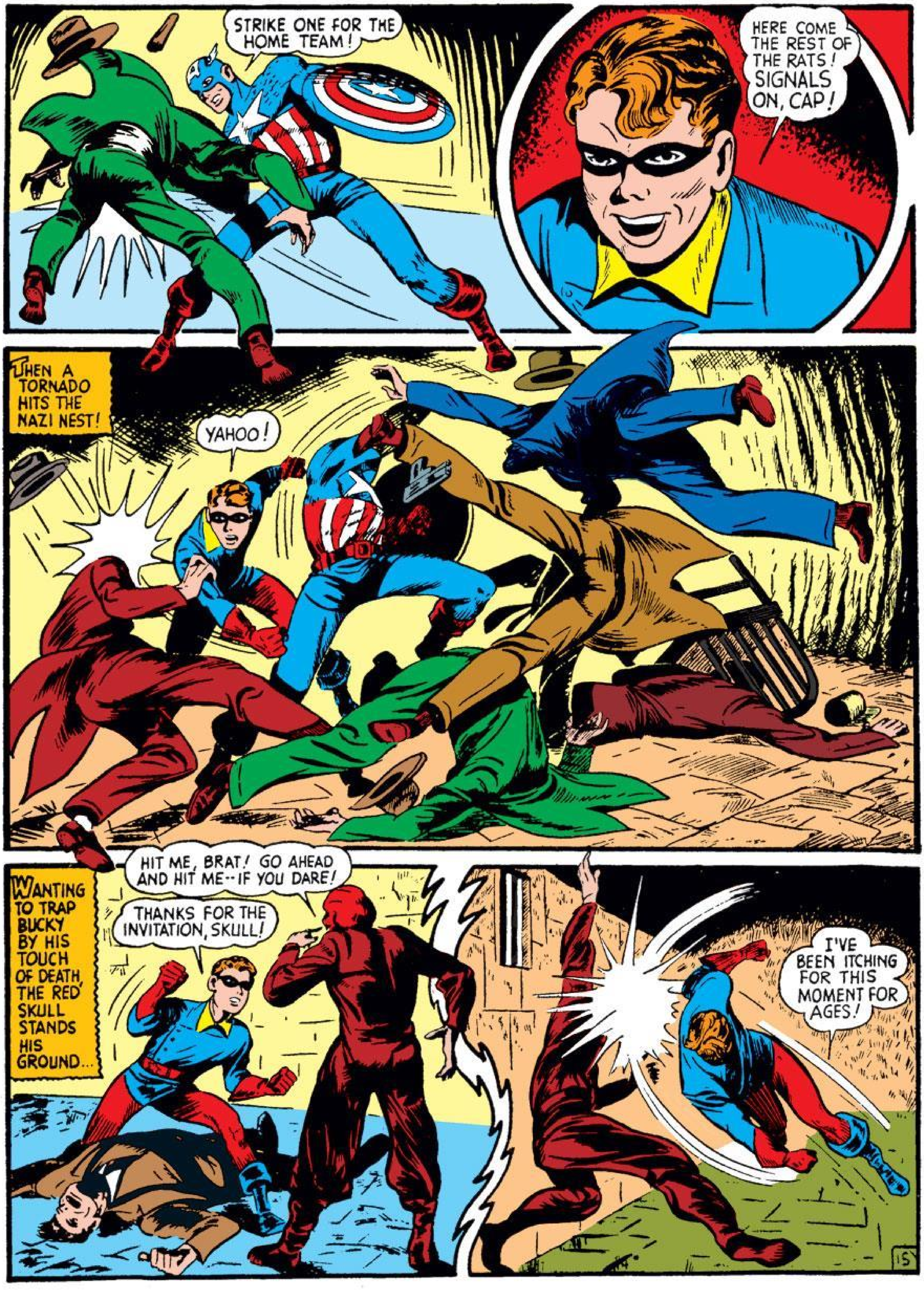

KEEP FIRING, BOYS
CAPTAIN AMERICA!
THEY'VE BANDED AGAINST US! *RETREAT!*
HMMM-- I WONDER?
THANK HEAVENS! WE SCARED THEM OFF!
LET'S GET BACK TO CAMP, BUCKY-- I'M AFRAID THE NAZI STORM IS JUST BEGINNING
CHECK!
MEANWHILE, UNKNOWN TO CAP AND BUCKY, HARD FACED THUGS GATHER IN A CONFERENCE! A BOX IS OPENED AND FLASHING COSTUMES ARE REVEALED...
OKAY, DUFFER! YOU AND MIDGE TRY ON THESE COSTUMES
YOU LUGS LOOK POIFECT! IF THERE'S NO SLIP-UPS DIS CAPTAIN AMERICA GAG IS GONNA NET US PLENTY O'DOUGH!
I'M RARIN' TA GO, BOSS! WHEN DO WE START RAKIN' IN THE GREENBACKS?
I FEEL LIKE DAT BRAT, BUCKY, ALREADY!
10

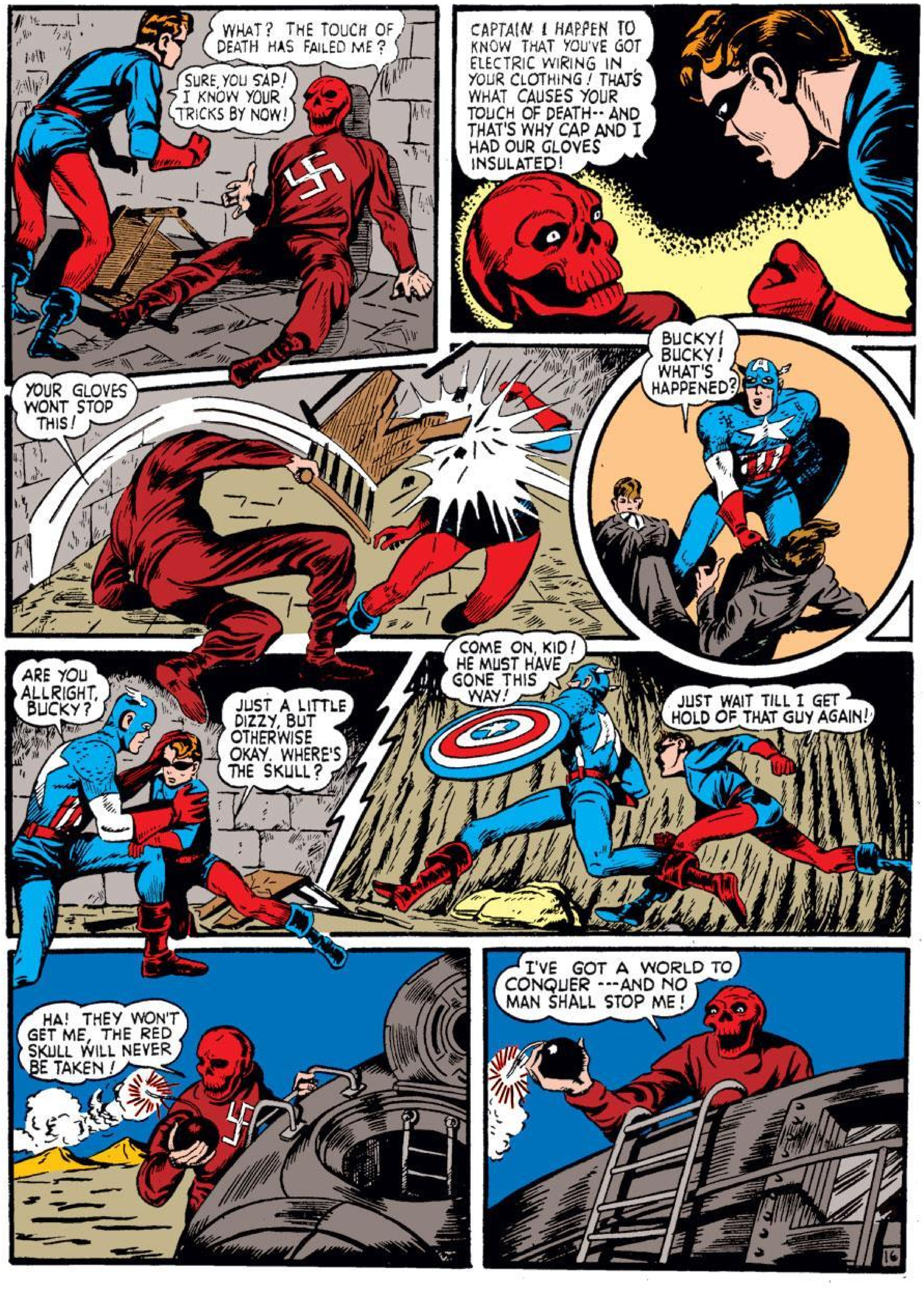

WOW! I WOULDN'T MISS THIS FOR THE WORLD!
GEE, AT LAST I COULD SHAKE HANDS WITH THEM!
COME ONE! COME ALL! CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY TO APPEAR IN PERSON AT CONEY ISLAND. DON'T MISS THE CHANCE TO SEE YOUR FAVORITE HEROES!
STEP RIGHT UP, FOLKS, AND FEEL THE MIGHTY MUSCLES OF CAPTAIN AMERICA! ONE SMALL DIME! TEN CENTS!
I'LL TAKE TWO!
HERE'S MY DIME!
TWO KHAKI-CLAD FIGURES MAKE THEIR WAY THROUGH THE MILLING CROWD....
I'LL TAKE TWO TICKETS!
OKAY, SOLDIER, STEP RIGHT UP! FEEL THE MUSCLE OF A ONE MAN ARMY!
10¢
MEANWHILE ON THE PLATFORM-
BIG, AIN'T IT? DAT'S A REAL ARM FOR YUH!
HI, YA, BOYS! I'M GLAD TA SEE YUZ
GEE--- SHAKE HANDS, BUCKY!
SUDDENLY--
WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY WEARING THE U.S. COLORS FOR SUCH A PURPOSE, YOU CHEAP FAKER!
LISSEN, BUDDY! CRAWL DOWN BEFORE I WALLOP YA!
HOW DO YOU LIKE THE FEEL OF MY MUSCLE!
BUCKY HAS HIS TURN, TOO!
YOU HEARD ME! GET THOSE CLOTHES OFF!
BEAT IT, YOU YOUNG WEASEL --BEFORE I CHEW YOU UP!
OH, A TRIGGER MAN, EH?
OOF!

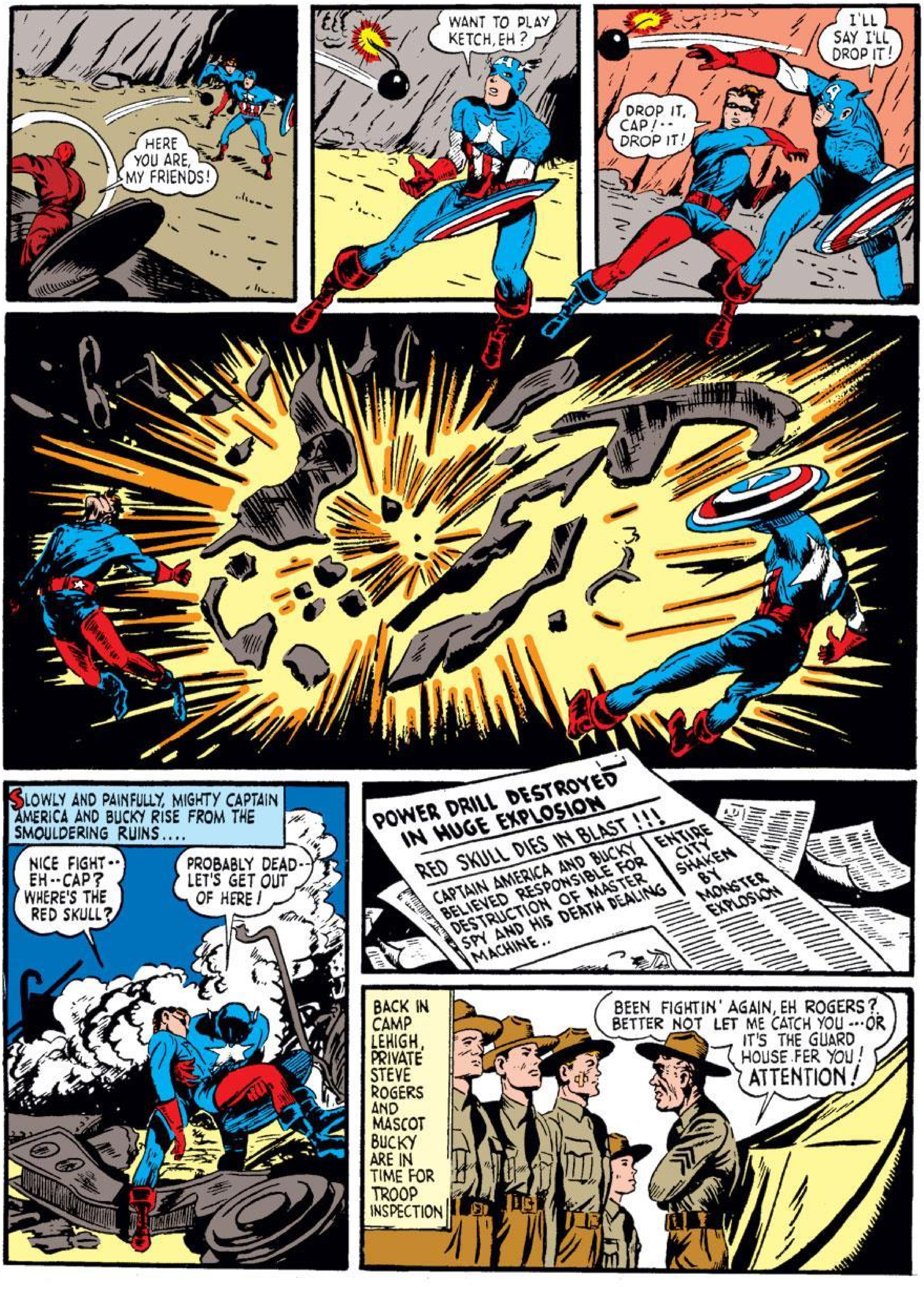

AND SO ENDS A PHONY BUCKY!
LOOKIT, LARRY! THE SOLDIER AND THE KID FLATTENED CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY!
I GET IT, SANDY! THOSE TWO ARE FAKES!
GOOD WORK, SOLDIER!
WE WANT OUR MONEY BACK!
FAKERS!
QUIET! YOU WORM!
HEY, WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA?
IT WAS ALL A JOKE, FOLKS! JUST HAVIN' A LITTLE FUN!
YEAH --- AT OUR EXPENSE!
DON'T HAND US THAT STUFF!
CHASE THE BUMS OUT OF TOWN!
LATER - BACK IN THE DRESSING ROOM OF THE PHONY CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY!
WELL, HOW WUZ WE TA KNOW THAT CAP AMERICA WAS THE REAL McCOY!
WELL -- WE KNOW NOW!
NOT KNOWING THAT THE PUBLICIZED CROOKS ARE FAKES, THE RED SKULL MAKES HIS CALL...
NICE EVENING, ISN'T IT, CAPTAIN AMERICA?
TAKE IT EASY, BOYS! WE GOT ANOTHER SUCKER! THERE'S DOUGH IN THIS GAG FOR US YET!
CHECK!
JUST TEN CENTS, MISTER, AND YOU AND THE BOYS CAN FEEL---
SILENCE, PIG!
13


OH, A WISE GUY, EH? ALLRIGHT, MISTER FALSE FACE! I'M GONNA PUNCH YOU RIGHT WHERE YOUR NOSE OUGHT TO BE!
IMBECILE! NOW TASTE THE TOUCH OF DEATH!
AAAAAGH!
ALL HE DID WAS TOUCH HIM --- UGH!
GET THEM, BOYS! THEY'RE AMERICA'S BEST FIGHTING MEN!
WHACK!
SOCK!
THE RED SKULL'S HENCHMEN QUICKLY OVERPOWER THE PHONY CAPTAIN AMERICA – AND BUCKY....
HONEST, MISTER, WE AIN'T THEM GUYS! WE KIN EXPLAIN!
WE WUZ ONLY FOOLIN'
AWAY WITH YOUR TRICKS! THE RED SKULL IS NOT TO BE FOOLED! TO THE GALLOWS WITH THEM!
BUT I TELL YA WE AIN'T---
HA--HA--HA-- THE SKULL HAS REVENGE!
The REAL CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY ARE AT THIS SAME MOMENT ON THE SKULL'S TRAIL
WE'VE GOT TO KEEP LOOKING FOR THAT POWER DRILL, BUCKY... AMERICA DEPENDS ON US!


THE TANK WAS SEEN COMING OUT OF A LONG ISLAND SUBWAY WHY NOT TRY THERE?
WHY NOT? LET'S GO, KID!
MEANWHILE, BEFORE STRIKING MORE DEATH ON VICTIMS WHO ARE ABOUT TO SWING FROM A STURDY GALLOWS POST
SAY YOUR PRAYERS, YOU TWO!--AND SAY 'EM FAST!
YA CAN'T DO DIS TO US--WE AINT DONE NUTTIN'
IT'S ALL A MISTAKE! HONNIST, IT IS!
THE TRAP IS SPRUNG--AND THE TWO UNFORTUNATE GANGSTERS END THEIR CAREERS DANGLING IN DEATH AT THE END OF THE RED SKULL'S ROPE...
DIE! DIE! HA-HA-HA-HA-HA-HA--HA...
THAT FINISHES THEM! NOW I CAN UNLEASH ALL MY HORROR ON AMERICA!
SUDDENLY THE RED SKULL TURNS
WHAT WAS THAT?
HI YA, BOYS!
GHOSTS! THEY'RE GHOSTS!
HIMMEL! THEY'VE COME BACK FROM THE DEAD!
HERE COMES THE THUNDERING HERD, BUCKY!--GET SET!
OKE!
TRICKED! TRICKED AGAIN! GET HIM, YOU IDIOTS! THAT'S THE REAL CAPTAIN AMERICA!


STRIKE ONE FOR THE HOME TEAM!
HERE COME THE REST OF THE RATS! SIGNALS ON, CAP!
THEN A TORNADO HITS THE NAZI NEST!
YAHOO!
WANTING TO TRAP BUCKY BY HIS TOUCH OF DEATH, THE RED SKULL STANDS HIS GROUND...
HIT ME, BRAT! GO AHEAD AND HIT ME--IF YOU DARE!
THANKS FOR THE INVITATION, SKULL!
I'VE BEEN ITCHING FOR THIS MOMENT FOR AGES!


WHAT? THE TOUCH OF DEATH HAS FAILED ME?
SURE, YOU SAP! I KNOW YOUR TRICKS BY NOW!
CAPTAIN I HAPPEN TO KNOW THAT YOU'VE GOT ELECTRIC WIRING IN YOUR CLOTHING! THAT'S WHAT CAUSES YOUR TOUCH OF DEATH-- AND THAT'S WHY CAP AND I HAD OUR GLOVES INSULATED!
YOUR GLOVES WONT STOP THIS!
BUCKY! BUCKY! WHAT'S HAPPENED?
ARE YOU ALLRIGHT, BUCKY?
JUST A LITTLE DIZZY, BUT OTHERWISE OKAY. WHERE'S THE SKULL?
COME ON, KID! HE MUST HAVE GONE THIS WAY!
JUST WAIT TILL I GET HOLD OF THAT GUY AGAIN!
HA! THEY WON'T GET ME, THE RED SKULL WILL NEVER BE TAKEN!
I'VE GOT A WORLD TO CONQUER---AND NO MAN SHALL STOP ME!


HERE YOU ARE, MY FRIENDS!
WANT TO PLAY KETCH, EH?
DROP IT, CAP!-- DROP IT!
I'LL SAY I'LL DROP IT!
SLOWLY AND PAINFULLY, MIGHTY CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY RISE FROM THE SMOULDERING RUINS....
NICE FIGHT-- EH--CAP? WHERE'S THE RED SKULL?
PROBABLY DEAD-- LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!
POWER DRILL DESTROYED IN HUGE EXPLOSION
RED SKULL DIES IN BLAST!!!
CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY BELIEVED RESPONSIBLE FOR DESTRUCTION OF MASTER SPY AND HIS DEATH DEALING MACHINE..
ENTIRE CITY SHAKEN BY MONSTER EXPLOSION
BACK IN CAMP LEHIGH, PRIVATE STEVE ROGERS AND MASCOT BUCKY ARE IN TIME FOR TROOP INSPECTION
BEEN FIGHTIN' AGAIN, EH ROGERS? BETTER NOT LET ME CATCH YOU --- OR IT'S THE GUARD HOUSE FER YOU! ATTENTION!

Special OFFER to Readers of CAPTAIN AMERICA

You CAN NOW HAVE THAT BEAUTIFUL, AUTOGRAPHED *PICTURE OF*

CAPTAIN AMERICA

AND **BUCKY**

Free!

ON THE BACK COVER OF THE **NEXT ISSUE** *of* **CAPTAIN AMERICA** COMICS

***THIS** PICTURE IS IN FULL COLOR.. IDEAL FOR FRAMING!*

Join Up!

ENLIST *NOW* IN *CAPTAIN AMERICA'S* GREAT YOUNG ARMY OF SPY-FIGHTERS, AND HELP FREE OUR COUNTRY OF ITS *TRAITORS!*

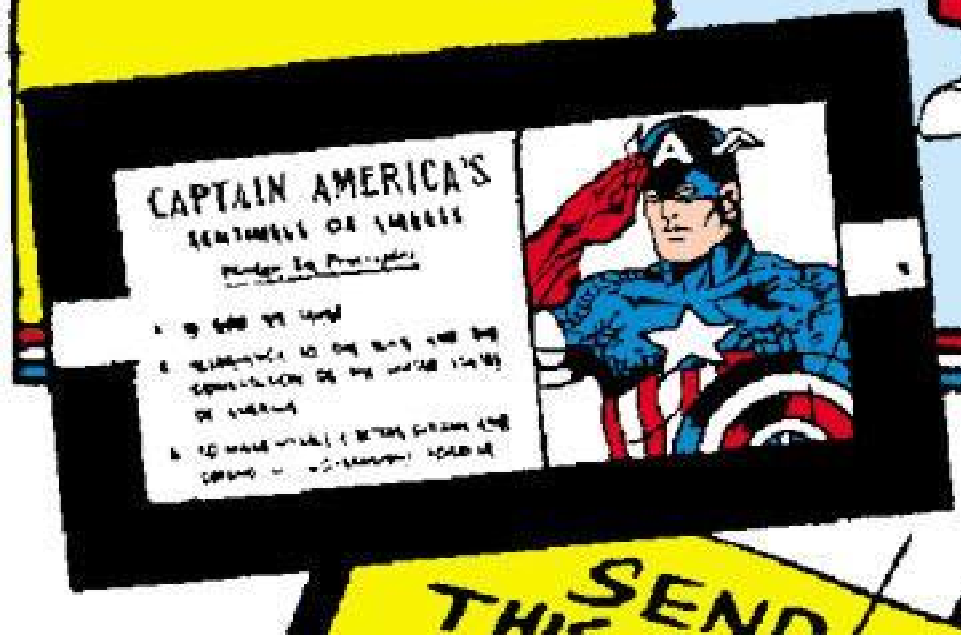
Now YOU CAN BE A

SENTINEL *of* LIBERTY

and RECEIVE AN *OFFICIAL MEMBERSHIP CARD* AND *A REAL BADGE!*

This BADGE IS OF HIGH QUALITY METAL...THE SAME AS USED BY FIREMEN AND OFFICIALS, AND IS NOT A PICTURE BUTTON NOVELTY!

GET THESE...



Send
10¢ *in* COIN *to*
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330 W. 42ND ST.,
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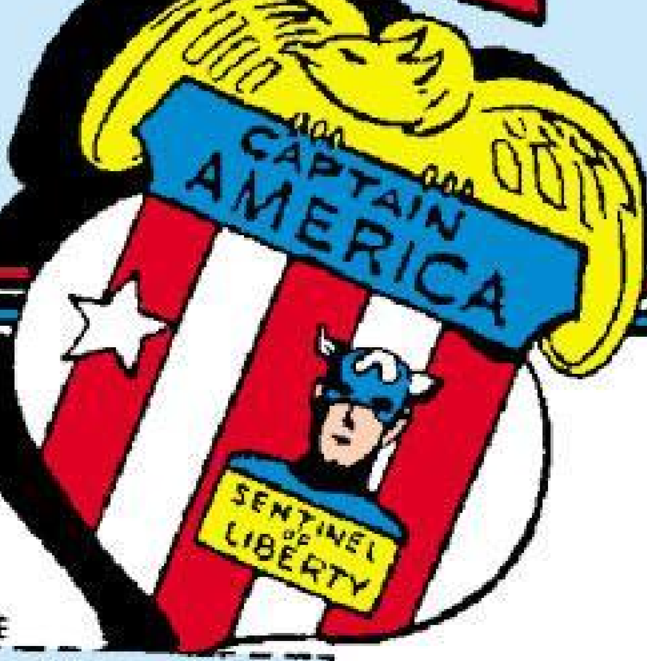


SEND! THIS COUPON

Every RED-BLOODED YOUNG AMERICAN BOY AND GIRL WILL BE PROUD TO BE A MEMBER OF THIS CLUB!

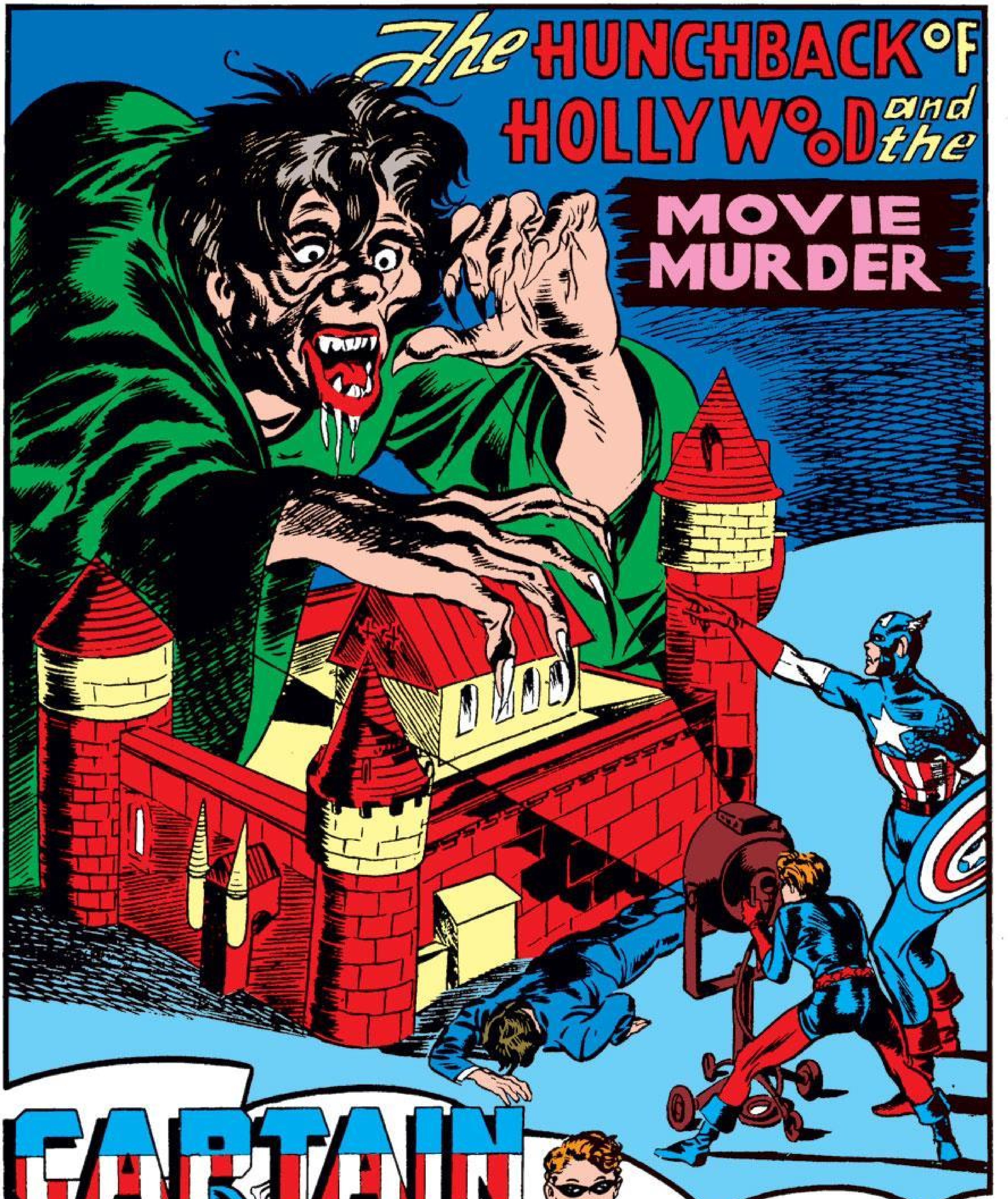
CUT OUT ON DOTTED LINE

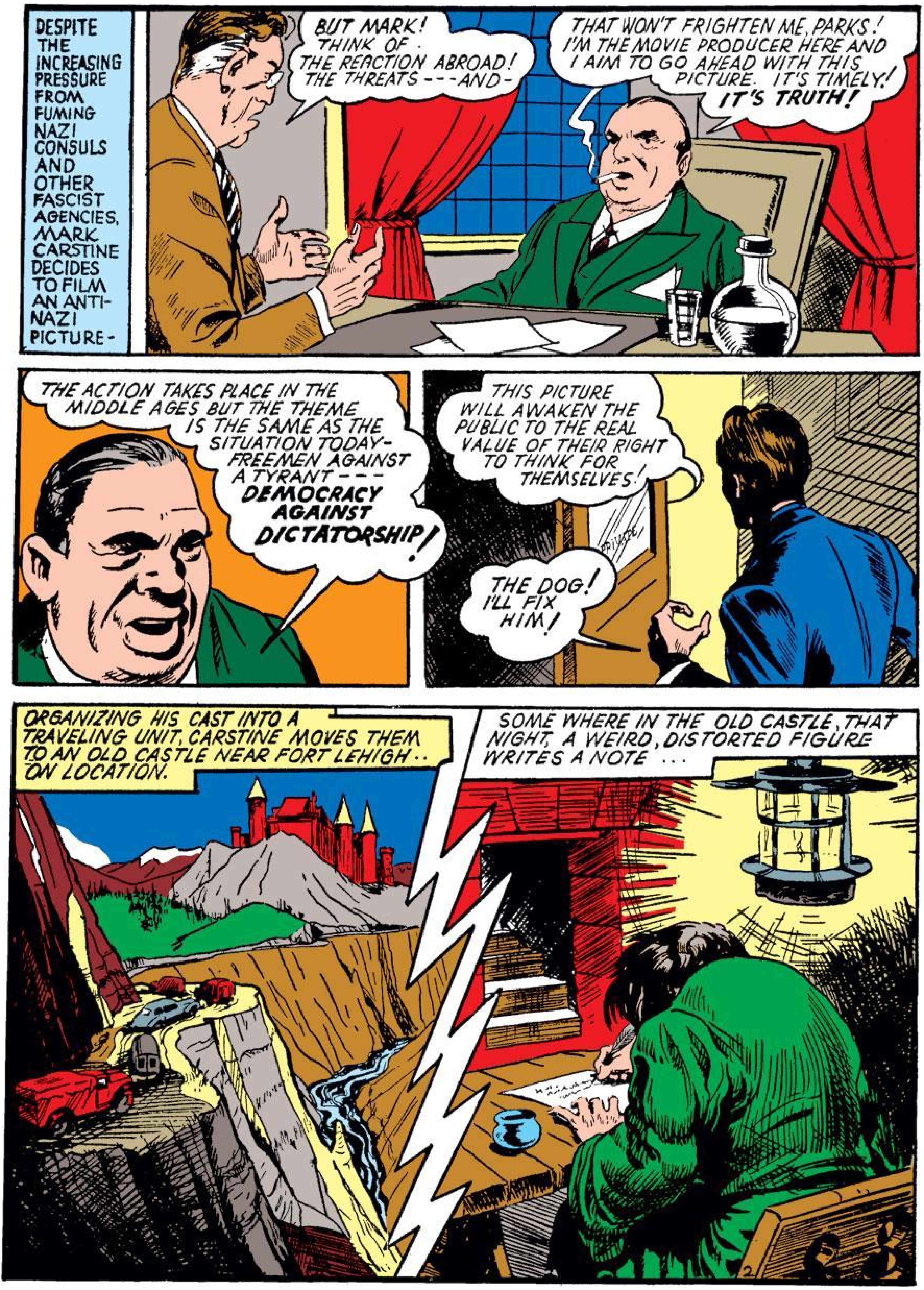
I WOULD LIKE TO JOIN **CAPTAIN AMERICA'S** 'SENTINELS OF LIBERTY' & HELP TO FIGHT SPIES AND TRAITORS TO THE **U.S.A.**

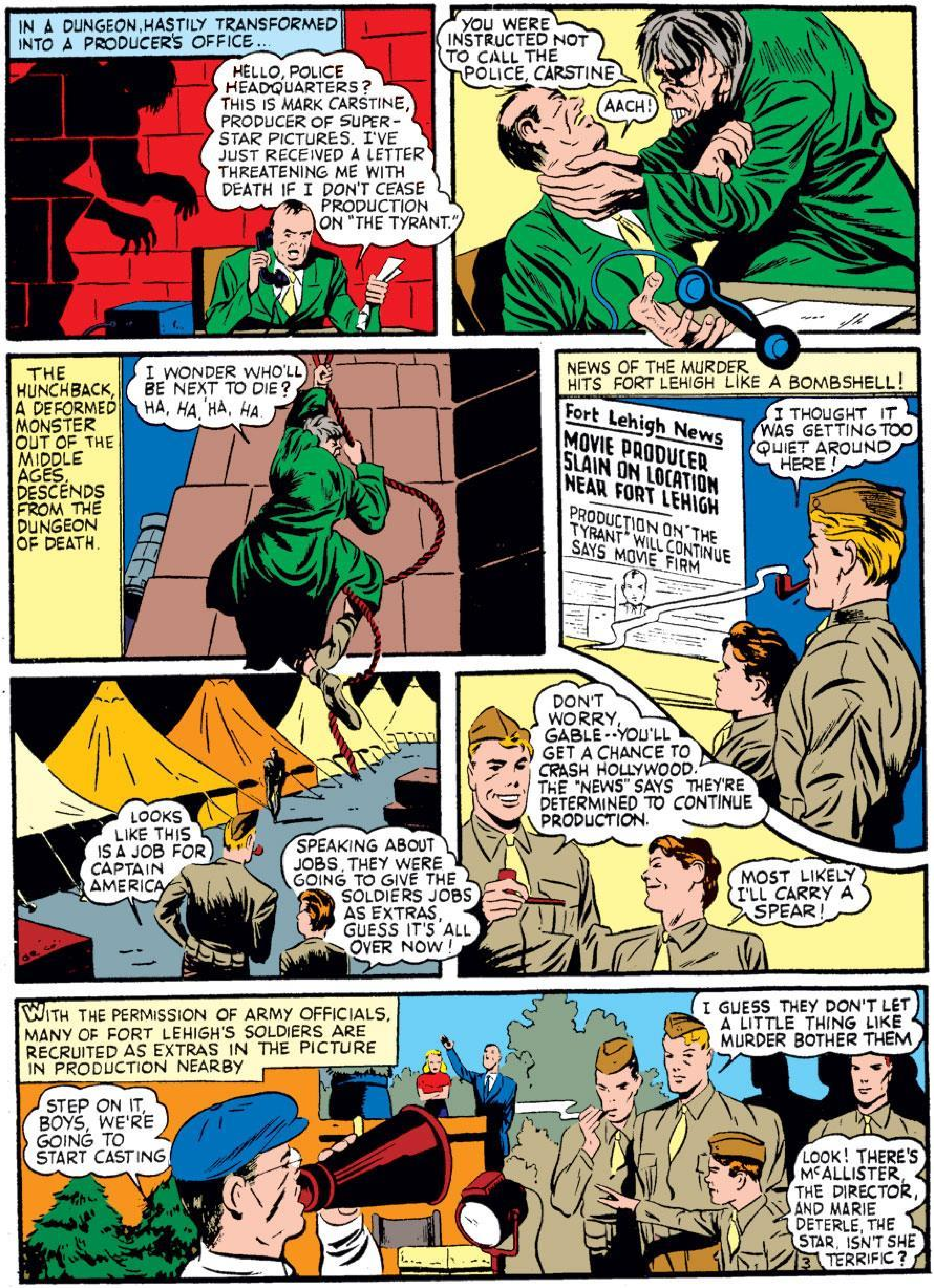
I AM INCLOSING 10¢ FOR WHICH PLEASE SEND ME THE BADGE & MEMBERSHIP CARD-

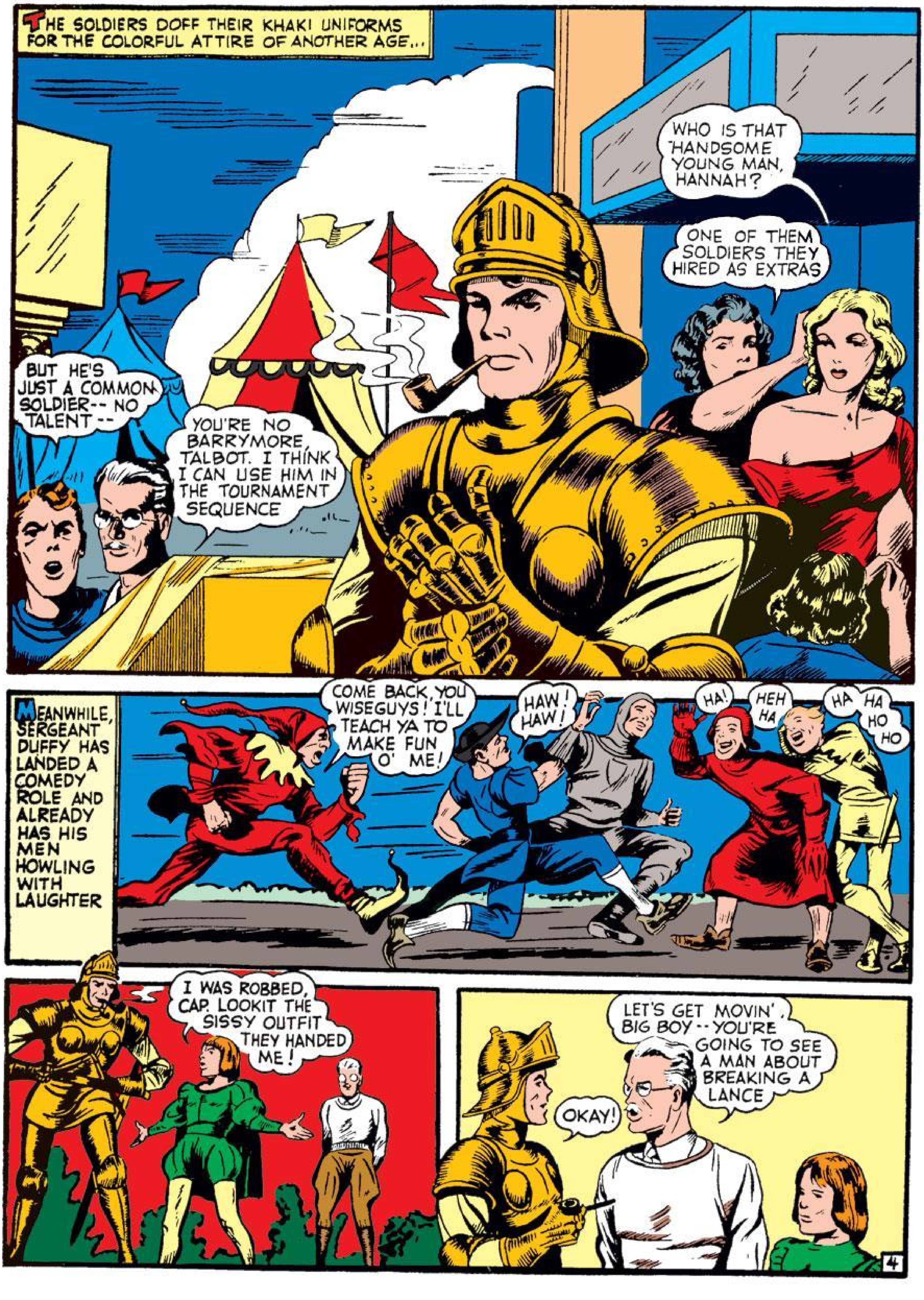
NAME ____________ ADDRESS ____________

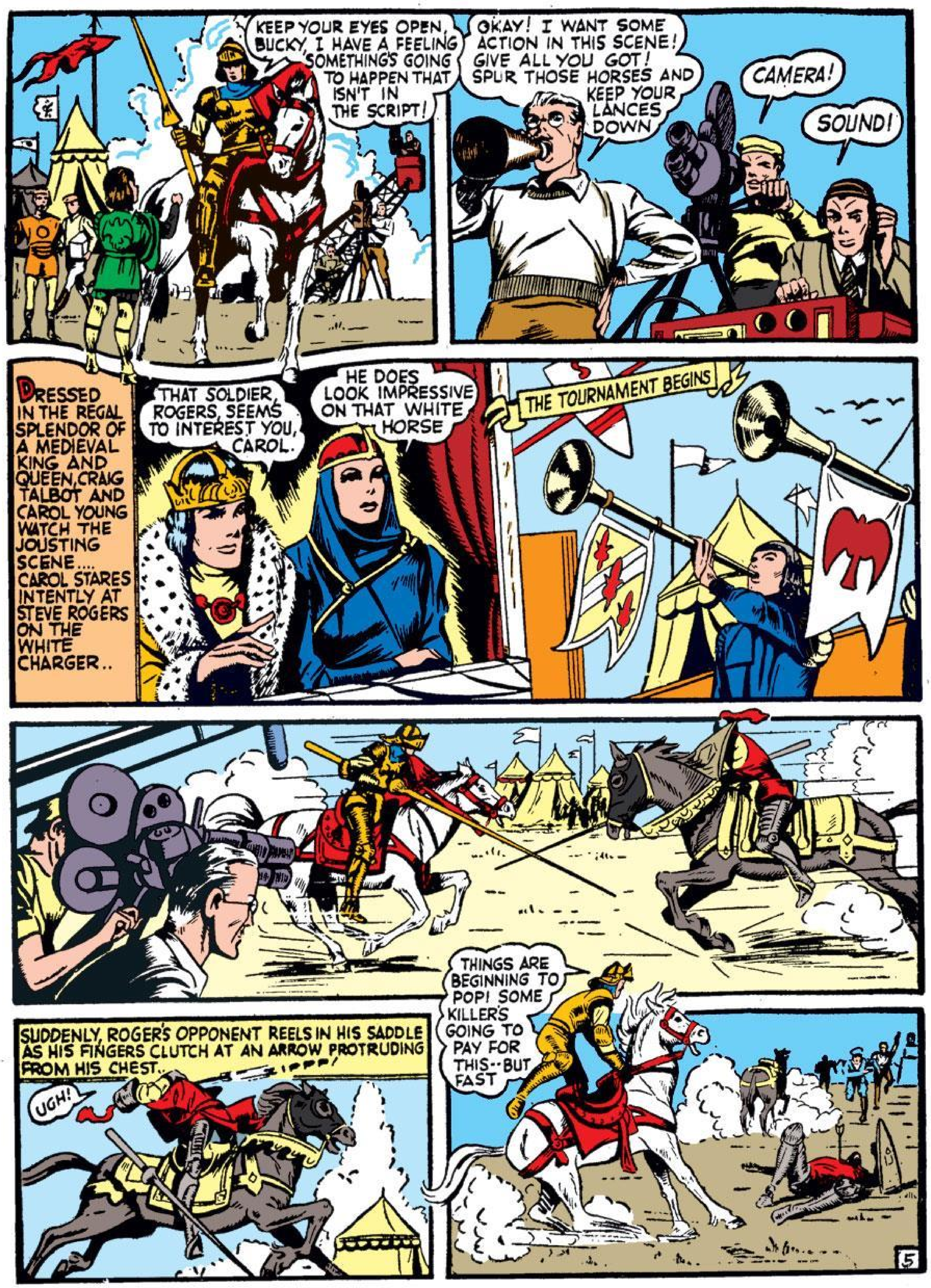
CITY & STATE ____________

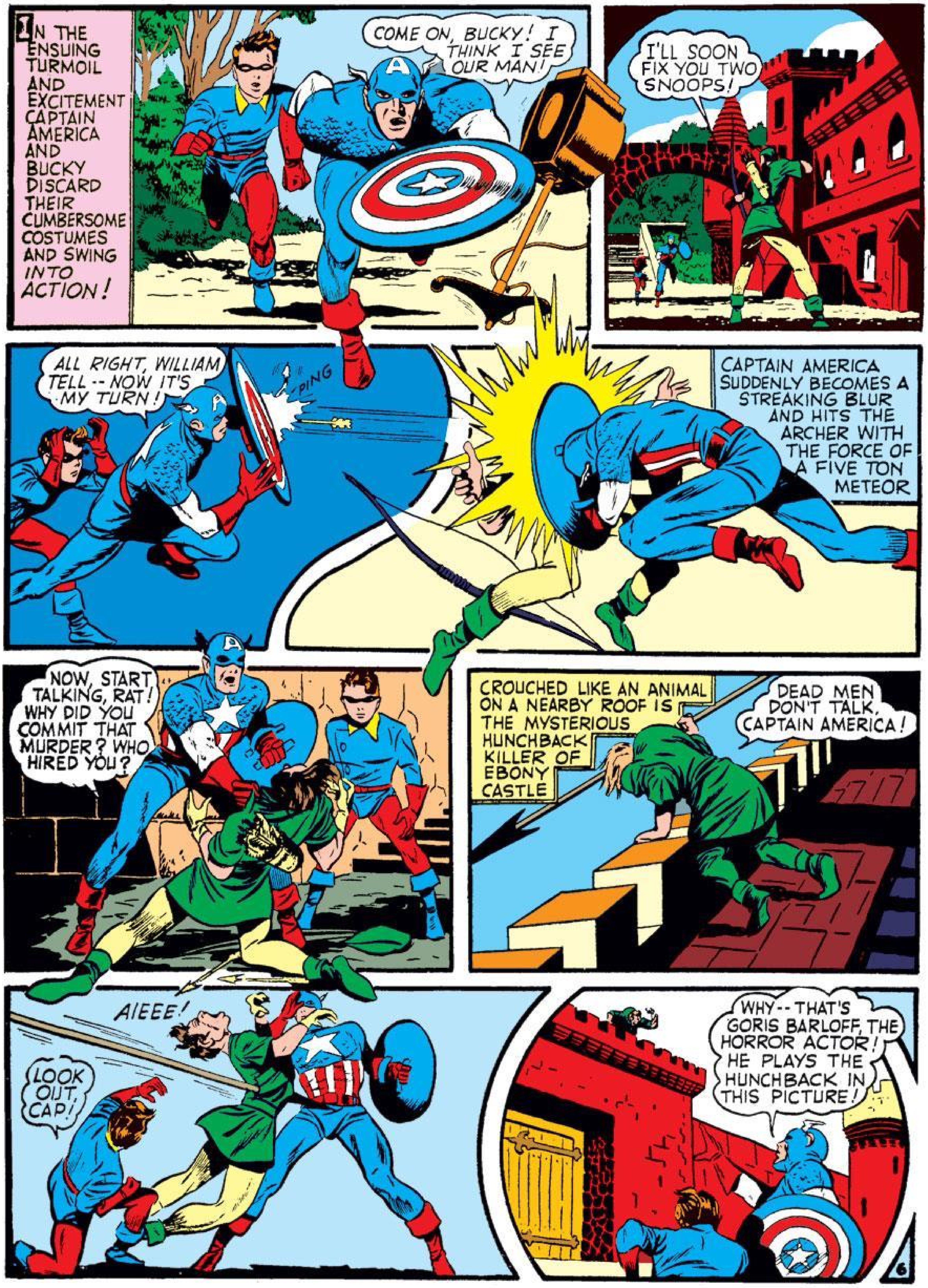

The HUNCHBACK OF HOLLYWOOD and the
MOVIE MURDER
CAPTAIN
A
AMERICA

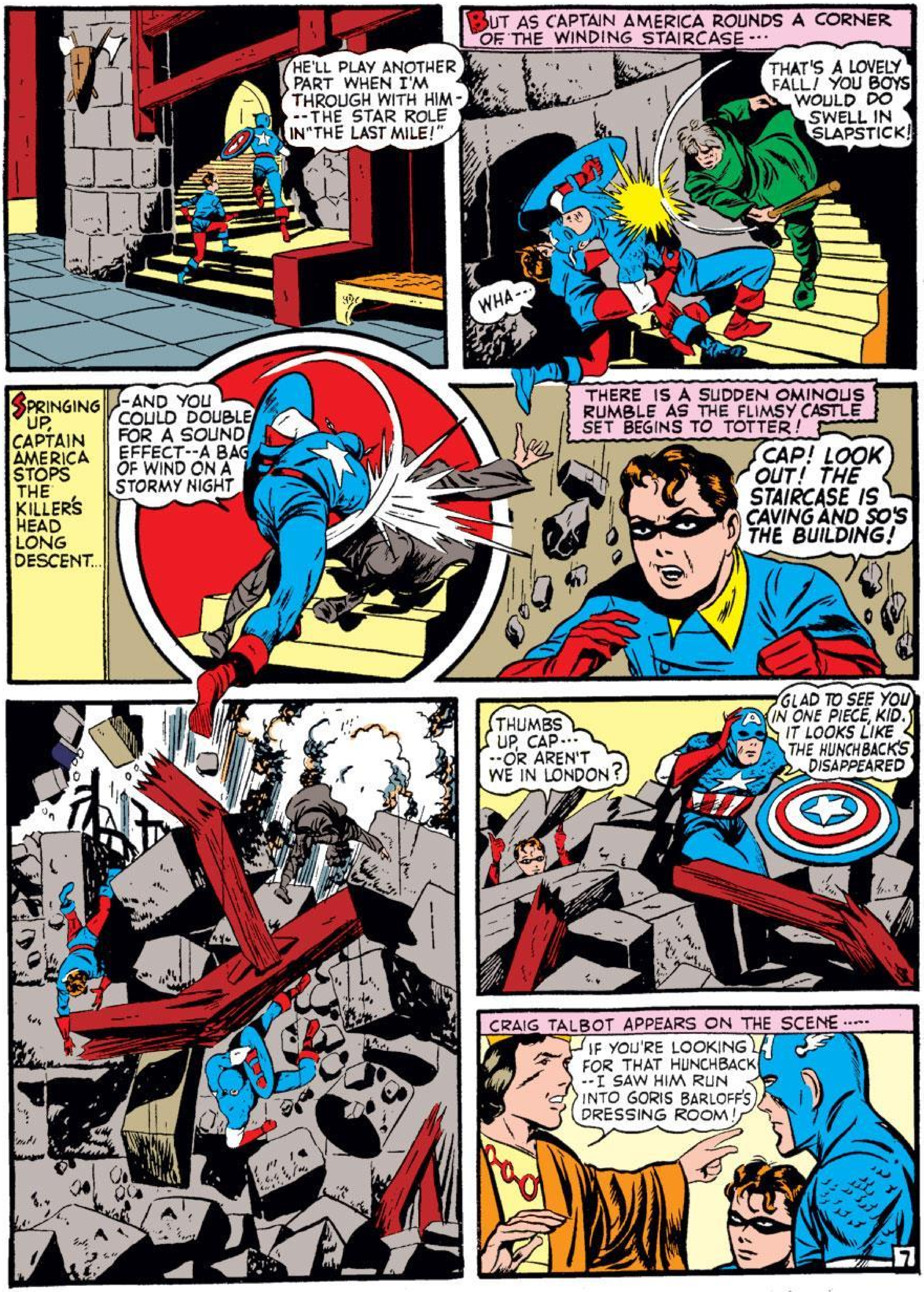

DESPITE THE INCREASING PRESSURE FROM FUMING NAZI CONSULS AND OTHER FASCIST AGENCIES, MARK CARSTINE DECIDES TO FILM AN ANTI-NAZI PICTURE-
BUT MARK! THINK OF THE REACTION ABROAD! THE THREATS---AND-
THAT WON'T FRIGHTEN ME, PARKS! I'M THE MOVIE PRODUCER HERE AND I AIM TO GO AHEAD WITH THIS PICTURE. IT'S TIMELY! IT'S TRUTH!
THE ACTION TAKES PLACE IN THE MIDDLE AGES BUT THE THEME IS THE SAME AS THE SITUATION TODAY-FREEMEN AGAINST A TYRANT--- DEMOCRACY AGAINST DICTATORSHIP!
THIS PICTURE WILL AWAKEN THE PUBLIC TO THE REAL VALUE OF THEIR RIGHT TO THINK FOR THEMSELVES!
PRIVATE
THE DOG! I'LL FIX HIM!
ORGANIZING HIS CAST INTO A TRAVELING UNIT, CARSTINE MOVES THEM TO AN OLD CASTLE NEAR FORT LEHIGH.. ON LOCATION.
SOME WHERE IN THE OLD CASTLE, THAT NIGHT, A WEIRD, DISTORTED FIGURE WRITES A NOTE ...
2

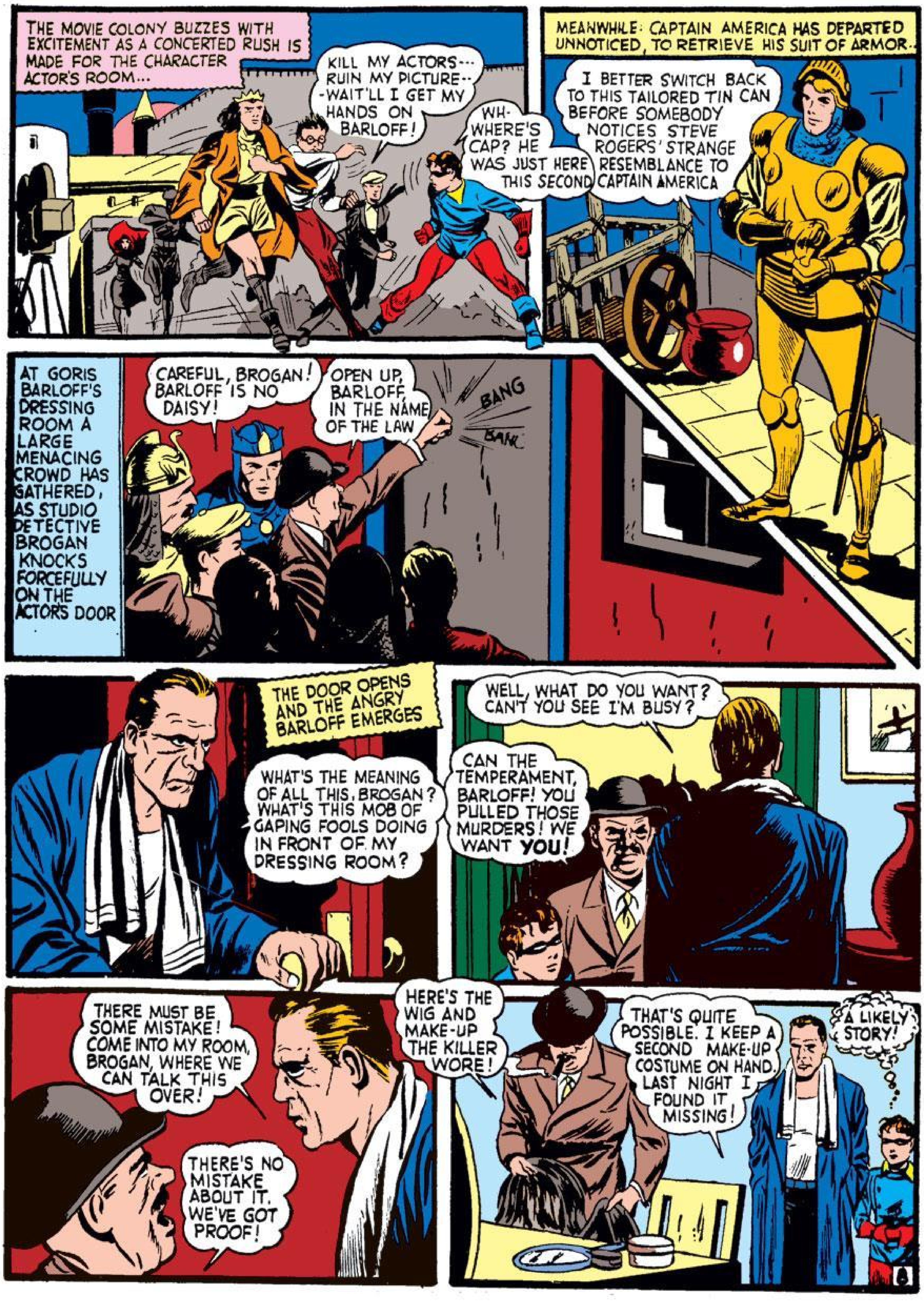

IN A DUNGEON, HASTILY TRANSFORMED INTO A PRODUCER'S OFFICE...
HELLO, POLICE HEADQUARTERS? THIS IS MARK CARSTINE, PRODUCER OF SUPER-STAR PICTURES. I'VE JUST RECEIVED A LETTER THREATENING ME WITH DEATH IF I DON'T CEASE PRODUCTION ON "THE TYRANT."
YOU WERE INSTRUCTED NOT TO CALL THE POLICE, CARSTINE
AACH!
THE HUNCHBACK, A DEFORMED MONSTER OUT OF THE MIDDLE AGES, DESCENDS FROM THE DUNGEON OF DEATH.
I WONDER WHO'LL BE NEXT TO DIE? HA, HA, HA, HA.
NEWS OF THE MURDER HITS FORT LEHIGH LIKE A BOMBSHELL!
Fort Lehigh News
MOVIE PRODUCER SLAIN ON LOCATION NEAR FORT LEHIGH
PRODUCTION ON "THE TYRANT" WILL CONTINUE SAYS MOVIE FIRM
I THOUGHT IT WAS GETTING TOO QUIET AROUND HERE!
LOOKS LIKE THIS IS A JOB FOR CAPTAIN AMERICA
SPEAKING ABOUT JOBS, THEY WERE GOING TO GIVE THE SOLDIERS JOBS AS EXTRAS, GUESS IT'S ALL OVER NOW!
DON'T WORRY, GABLE--YOU'LL GET A CHANCE TO CRASH HOLLYWOOD. THE "NEWS" SAYS THEY'RE DETERMINED TO CONTINUE PRODUCTION.
MOST LIKELY I'LL CARRY A SPEAR!
WITH THE PERMISSION OF ARMY OFFICIALS, MANY OF FORT LEHIGH'S SOLDIERS ARE RECRUITED AS EXTRAS IN THE PICTURE IN PRODUCTION NEARBY
STEP ON IT, BOYS, WE'RE GOING TO START CASTING
I GUESS THEY DON'T LET A LITTLE THING LIKE MURDER BOTHER THEM
LOOK! THERE'S McALLISTER, THE DIRECTOR, AND MARIE DETERLE, THE STAR. ISN'T SHE TERRIFIC?
3

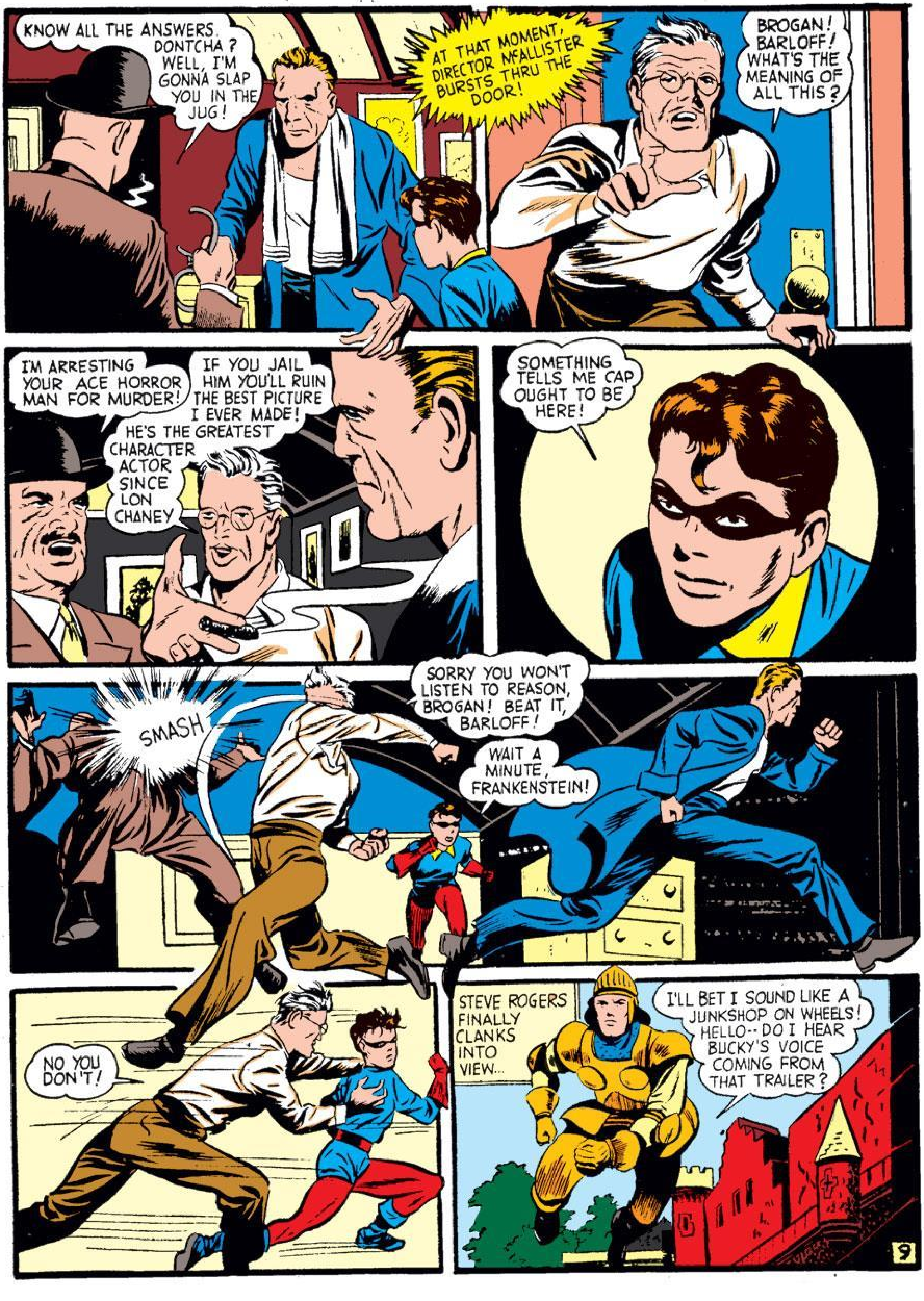

THE SOLDIERS DOFF THEIR KHAKI UNIFORMS FOR THE COLORFUL ATTIRE OF ANOTHER AGE...
WHO IS THAT HANDSOME YOUNG MAN, HANNAH?
ONE OF THEM SOLDIERS THEY HIRED AS EXTRAS
BUT HE'S JUST A COMMON SOLDIER-- NO TALENT--
YOU'RE NO BARRYMORE, TALBOT. I THINK I CAN USE HIM IN THE TOURNAMENT SEQUENCE
MEANWHILE, SERGEANT DUFFY HAS LANDED A COMEDY ROLE AND ALREADY HAS HIS MEN HOWLING WITH LAUGHTER
COME BACK, YOU WISEGUYS! I'LL TEACH YA TO MAKE FUN O' ME!
HAW! HAW!
HA!
HEH HA
HA HA HO HO
I WAS ROBBED, CAP. LOOKIT THE SISSY OUTFIT THEY HANDED ME!
LET'S GET MOVIN', BIG BOY--YOU'RE GOING TO SEE A MAN ABOUT BREAKING A LANCE
OKAY!

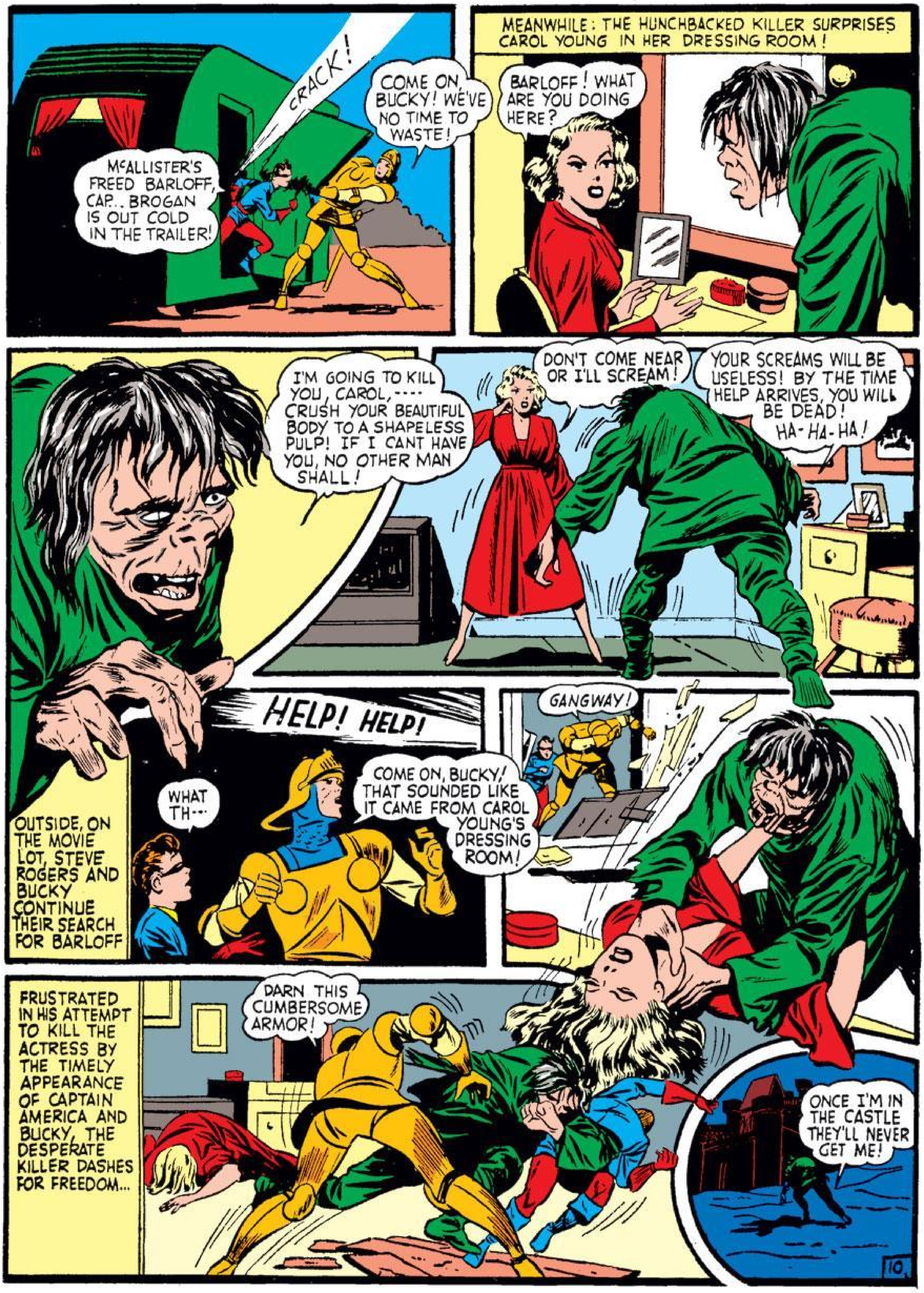

KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN, BUCKY, I HAVE A FEELING SOMETHING'S GOING TO HAPPEN THAT ISN'T IN THE SCRIPT!
OKAY! I WANT SOME ACTION IN THIS SCENE! GIVE ALL YOU GOT! SPUR THOSE HORSES AND KEEP YOUR LANCES DOWN
CAMERA!
SOUND!
DRESSED IN THE REGAL SPLENDOR OF A MEDIEVAL KING AND QUEEN, CRAIG TALBOT AND CAROL YOUNG WATCH THE JOUSTING SCENE.... CAROL STARES INTENTLY AT STEVE ROGERS ON THE WHITE CHARGER..
THAT SOLDIER, ROGERS, SEEMS TO INTEREST YOU, CAROL.
HE DOES LOOK IMPRESSIVE ON THAT WHITE HORSE
THE TOURNAMENT BEGINS
THINGS ARE BEGINNING TO POP! SOME KILLER'S GOING TO PAY FOR THIS--BUT FAST
SUDDENLY, ROGER'S OPPONENT REELS IN HIS SADDLE AS HIS FINGERS CLUTCH AT AN ARROW PROTRUDING FROM HIS CHEST..
ZIPPP!
UGH!

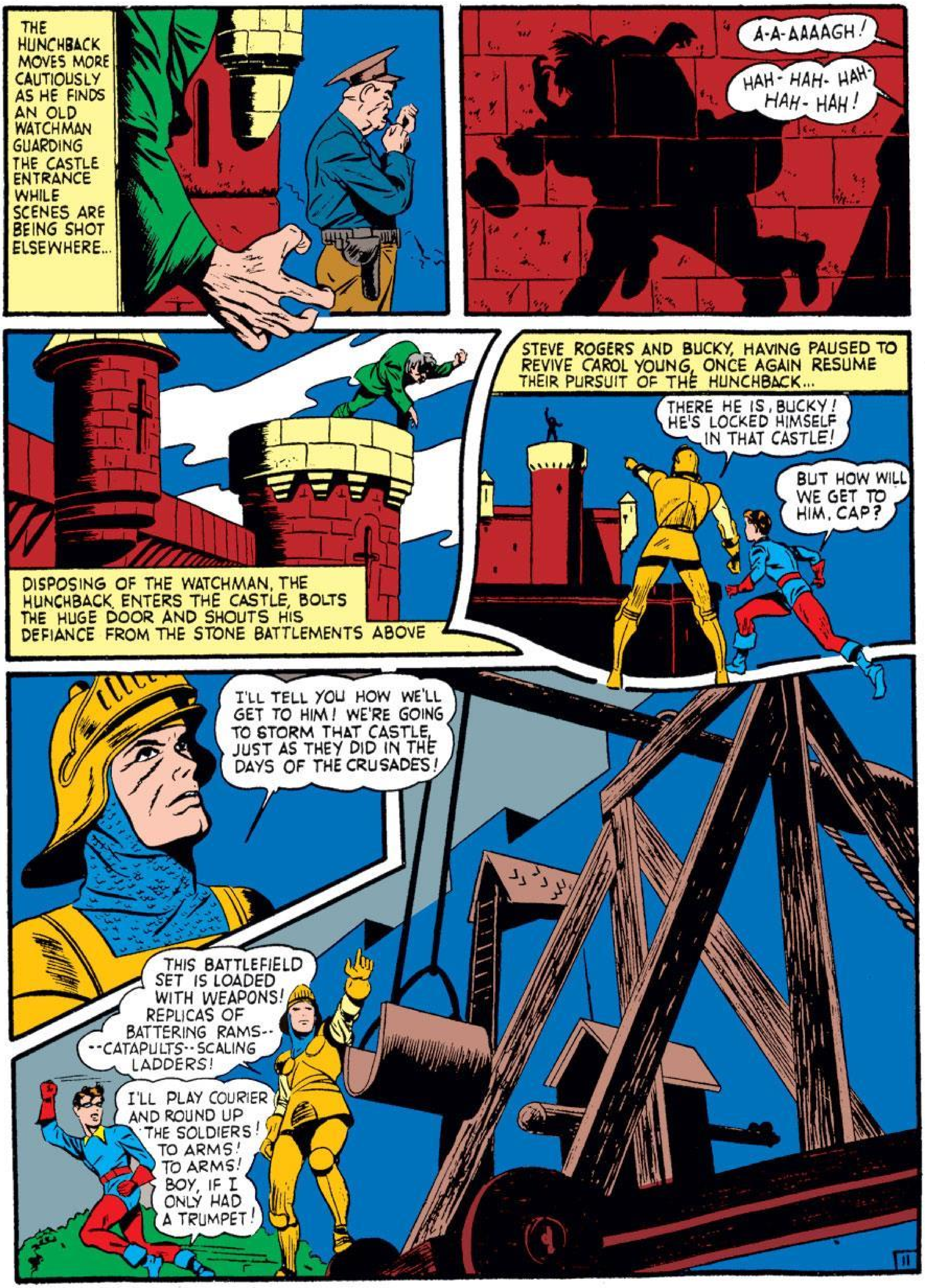

IN THE ENSUING TURMOIL AND EXCITEMENT CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY DISCARD THEIR CUMBERSOME COSTUMES AND SWING INTO ACTION!
COME ON, BUCKY! I THINK I SEE OUR MAN!
I'LL SOON FIX YOU TWO SNOOPS!
ALL RIGHT, WILLIAM TELL -- NOW IT'S MY TURN!
PING
CAPTAIN AMERICA SUDDENLY BECOMES A STREAKING BLUR AND HITS THE ARCHER WITH THE FORCE OF A FIVE TON METEOR
NOW, START TALKING, RAT! WHY DID YOU COMMIT THAT MURDER? WHO HIRED YOU?
CROUCHED LIKE AN ANIMAL ON A NEARBY ROOF IS THE MYSTERIOUS HUNCHBACK KILLER OF EBONY CASTLE
DEAD MEN DON'T TALK, CAPTAIN AMERICA!
AIEEE!
LOOK OUT, CAP!
WHY -- THAT'S GORIS BARLOFF, THE HORROR ACTOR! HE PLAYS THE HUNCHBACK IN THIS PICTURE!

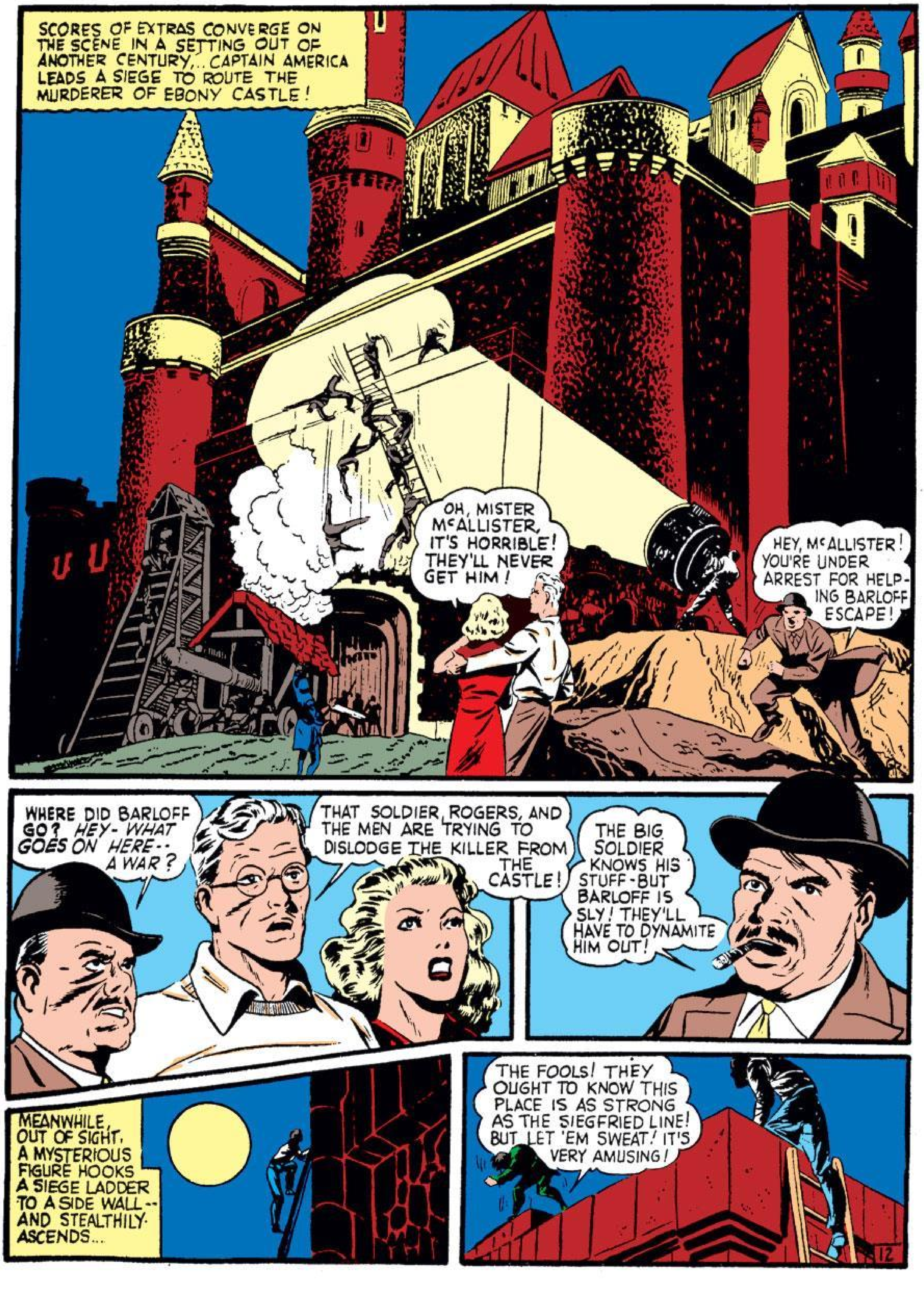

HE'LL PLAY ANOTHER PART WHEN I'M THROUGH WITH HIM- --THE STAR ROLE IN "THE LAST MILE!"
BUT AS CAPTAIN AMERICA ROUNDS A CORNER OF THE WINDING STAIRCASE---
THAT'S A LOVELY FALL! YOU BOYS WOULD DO SWELL IN SLAPSTICK!
WHA--
SPRINGING UP, CAPTAIN AMERICA STOPS THE KILLER'S HEAD LONG DESCENT...
-AND YOU COULD DOUBLE FOR A SOUND EFFECT--A BAG OF WIND ON A STORMY NIGHT
THERE IS A SUDDEN OMINOUS RUMBLE AS THE FLIMSY CASTLE SET BEGINS TO TOTTER!
CAP! LOOK OUT! THE STAIRCASE IS CAVING AND SO'S THE BUILDING!
THUMBS UP, CAP--- --OR AREN'T WE IN LONDON?
GLAD TO SEE YOU IN ONE PIECE, KID. IT LOOKS LIKE THE HUNCHBACK'S DISAPPEARED
CRAIG TALBOT APPEARS ON THE SCENE-----
IF YOU'RE LOOKING FOR THAT HUNCHBACK --I SAW HIM RUN INTO GORIS BARLOFF'S DRESSING ROOM!

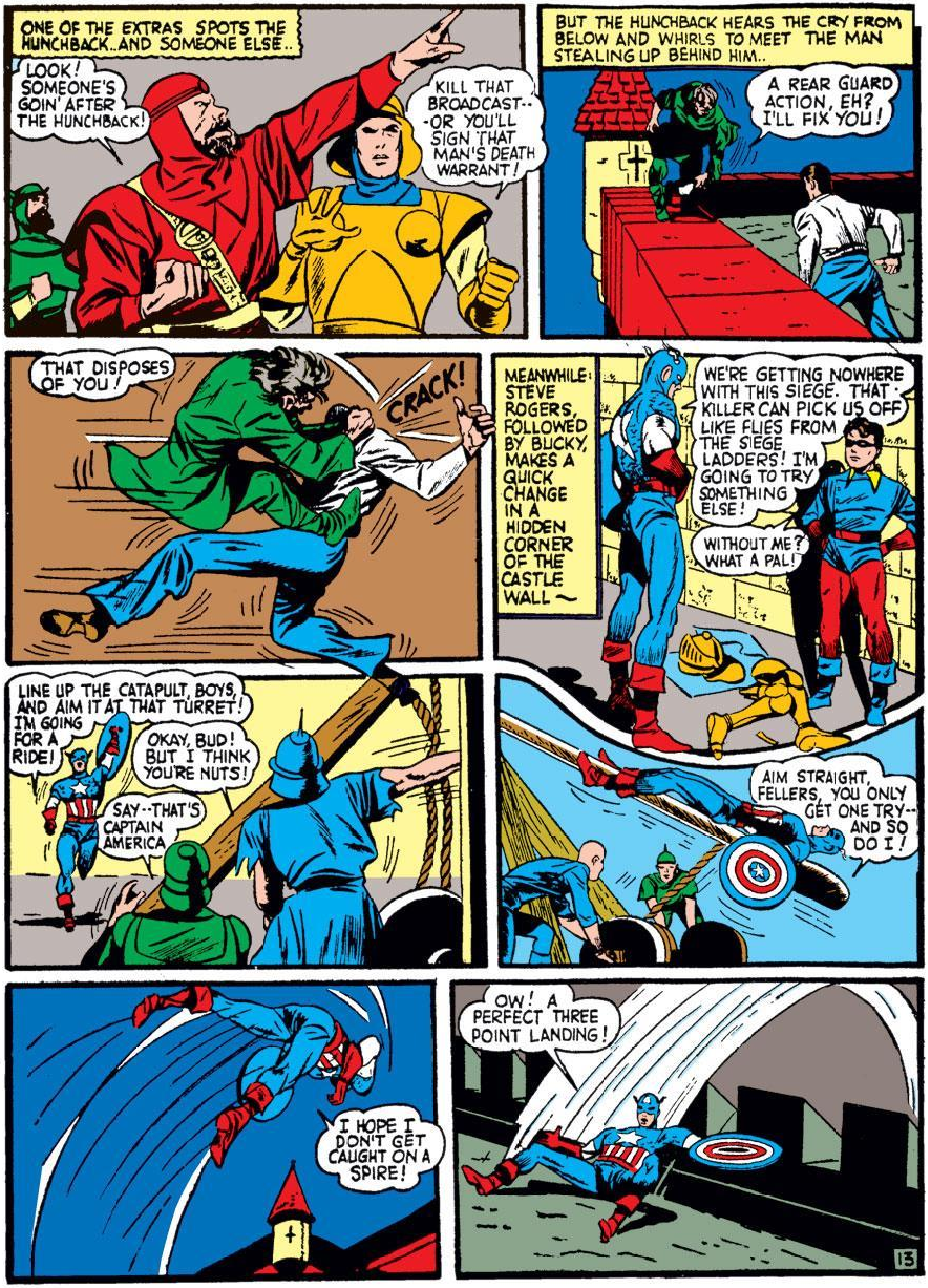

THE MOVIE COLONY BUZZES WITH EXCITEMENT AS A CONCERTED RUSH IS MADE FOR THE CHARACTER ACTOR'S ROOM...
KILL MY ACTORS--- RUIN MY PICTURE-- -WAIT'LL I GET MY HANDS ON BARLOFF!
WH-WHERE'S CAP? HE WAS JUST HERE THIS SECOND
MEANWHILE: CAPTAIN AMERICA HAS DEPARTED UNNOTICED, TO RETRIEVE HIS SUIT OF ARMOR..
I BETTER SWITCH BACK TO THIS TAILORED TIN CAN BEFORE SOMEBODY NOTICES STEVE ROGERS' STRANGE RESEMBLANCE TO CAPTAIN AMERICA
AT GORIS BARLOFF'S DRESSING ROOM A LARGE MENACING CROWD HAS GATHERED, AS STUDIO DETECTIVE BROGAN KNOCKS FORCEFULLY ON THE ACTOR'S DOOR
CAREFUL, BROGAN! BARLOFF IS NO DAISY!
OPEN UP, BARLOFF, IN THE NAME OF THE LAW
BANG
BANG
THE DOOR OPENS AND THE ANGRY BARLOFF EMERGES
WHAT'S THE MEANING OF ALL THIS, BROGAN? WHAT'S THIS MOB OF GAPING FOOLS DOING IN FRONT OF MY DRESSING ROOM?
WELL, WHAT DO YOU WANT? CAN'T YOU SEE I'M BUSY?
CAN THE TEMPERAMENT, BARLOFF! YOU PULLED THOSE MURDERS! WE WANT YOU!
THERE MUST BE SOME MISTAKE! COME INTO MY ROOM, BROGAN, WHERE WE CAN TALK THIS OVER!
THERE'S NO MISTAKE ABOUT IT. WE'VE GOT PROOF!
HERE'S THE WIG AND MAKE-UP THE KILLER WORE!
THAT'S QUITE POSSIBLE. I KEEP A SECOND MAKE-UP COSTUME ON HAND. LAST NIGHT I FOUND IT MISSING!
A LIKELY STORY!

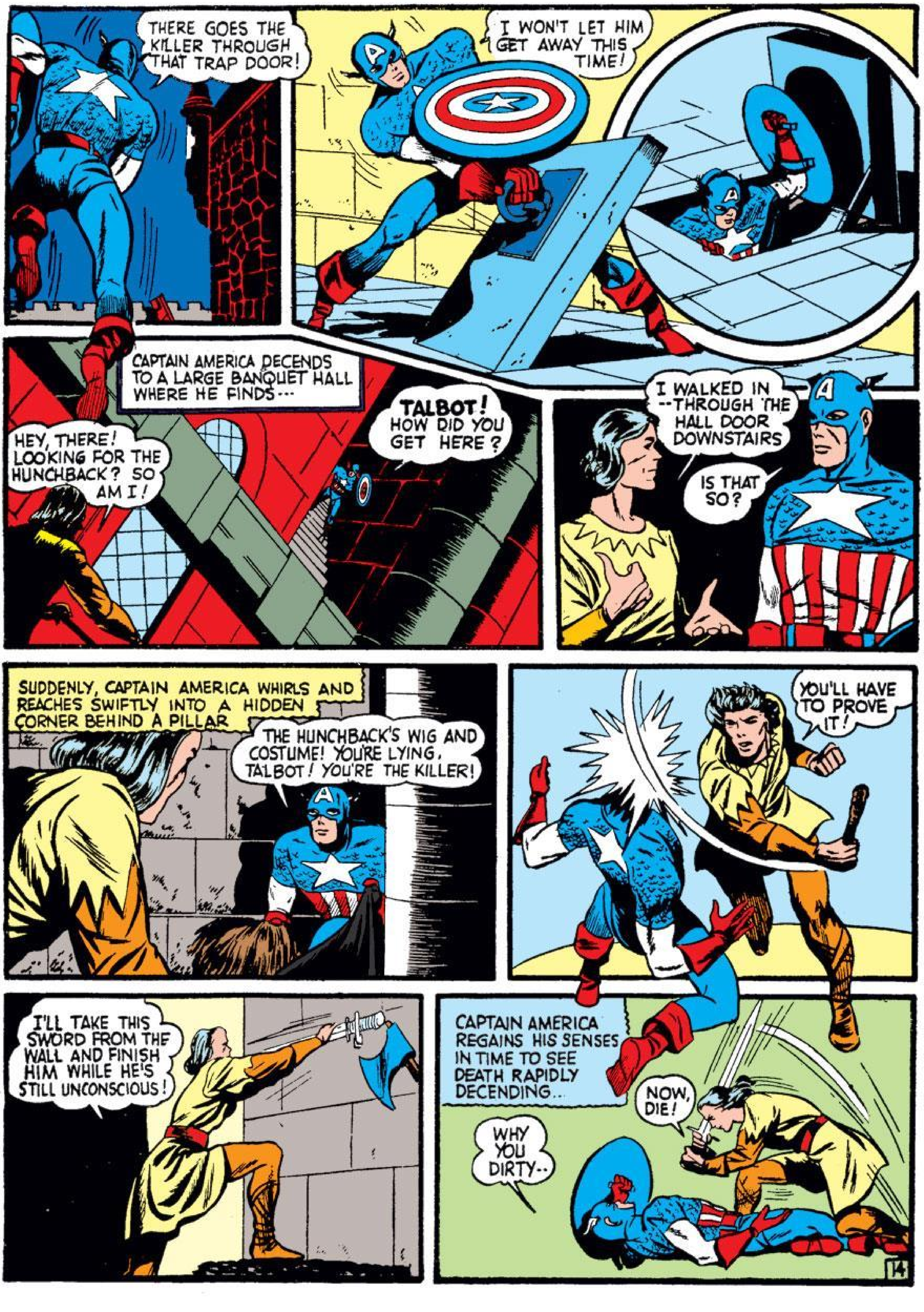

KNOW ALL THE ANSWERS, DONTCHA ? WELL, I'M GONNA SLAP YOU IN THE JUG !
AT THAT MOMENT, DIRECTOR McALLISTER BURSTS THRU THE DOOR !
BROGAN ! BARLOFF ! WHAT'S THE MEANING OF ALL THIS ?
I'M ARRESTING YOUR ACE HORROR MAN FOR MURDER !
IF YOU JAIL HIM YOU'LL RUIN THE BEST PICTURE I EVER MADE !
HE'S THE GREATEST CHARACTER ACTOR SINCE LON CHANEY
SOMETHING TELLS ME CAP OUGHT TO BE HERE !
SMASH
SORRY YOU WON'T LISTEN TO REASON, BROGAN ! BEAT IT, BARLOFF !
WAIT A MINUTE, FRANKENSTEIN !
NO YOU DON'T !
STEVE ROGERS FINALLY CLANKS INTO VIEW...
I'LL BET I SOUND LIKE A JUNKSHOP ON WHEELS ! HELLO-- DO I HEAR BUCKY'S VOICE COMING FROM THAT TRAILER ?

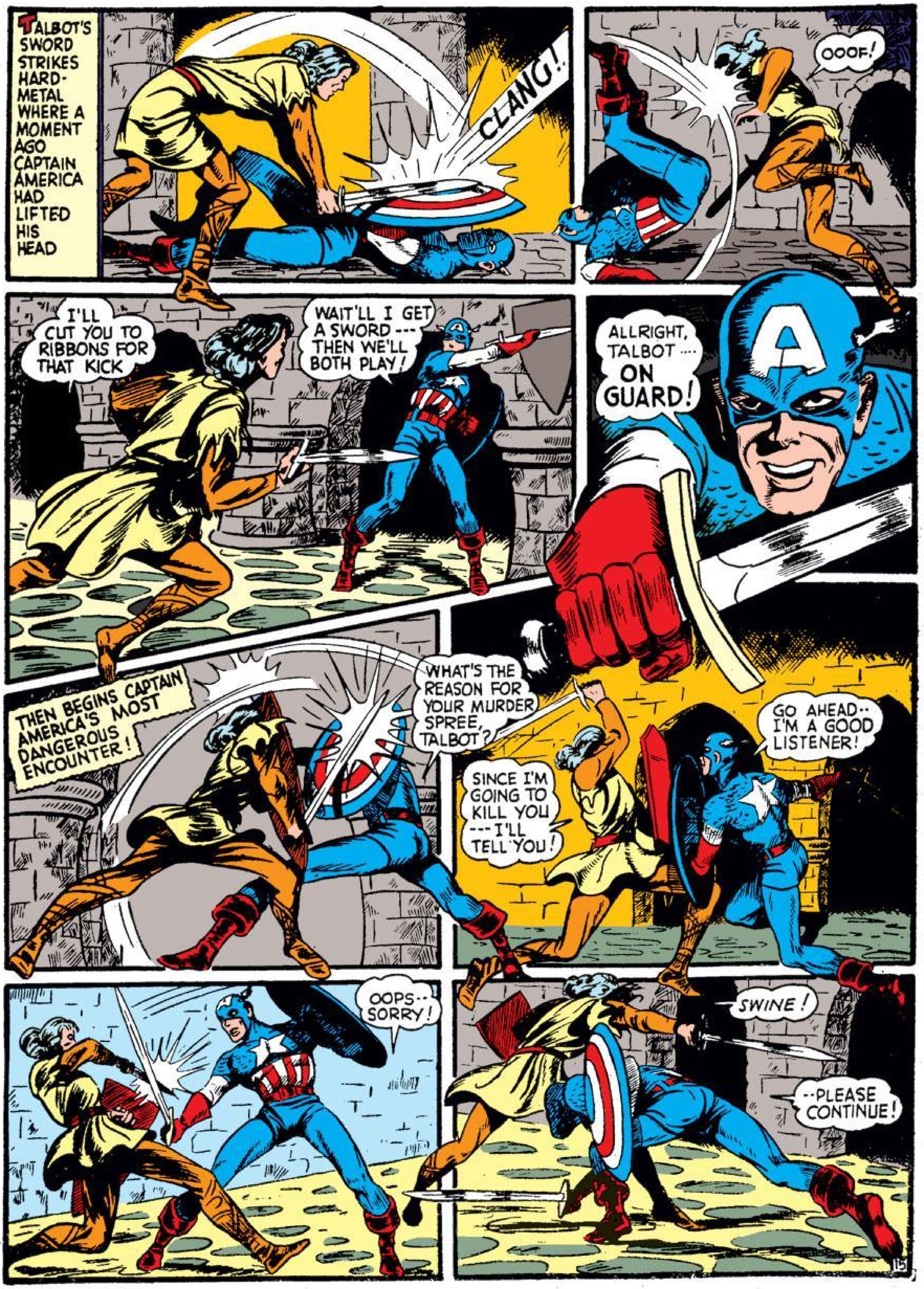

CRACK!
McALLISTER'S FREED BARLOFF, CAP.. BROGAN IS OUT COLD IN THE TRAILER!
COME ON, BUCKY! WE'VE NO TIME TO WASTE!
MEANWHILE: THE HUNCHBACKED KILLER SURPRISES CAROL YOUNG IN HER DRESSING ROOM!
BARLOFF! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
I'M GOING TO KILL YOU, CAROL,---- CRUSH YOUR BEAUTIFUL BODY TO A SHAPELESS PULP! IF I CANT HAVE YOU, NO OTHER MAN SHALL!
DON'T COME NEAR OR I'LL SCREAM!
YOUR SCREAMS WILL BE USELESS! BY THE TIME HELP ARRIVES, YOU WILL BE DEAD! HA-HA-HA!
HELP! HELP!
OUTSIDE, ON THE MOVIE LOT, STEVE ROGERS AND BUCKY CONTINUE THEIR SEARCH FOR BARLOFF
WHAT TH--
COME ON, BUCKY! THAT SOUNDED LIKE IT CAME FROM CAROL YOUNG'S DRESSING ROOM!
GANGWAY!
FRUSTRATED IN HIS ATTEMPT TO KILL THE ACTRESS BY THE TIMELY APPEARANCE OF CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY, THE DESPERATE KILLER DASHES FOR FREEDOM...
DARN THIS CUMBERSOME ARMOR!
ONCE I'M IN THE CASTLE THEY'LL NEVER GET ME!

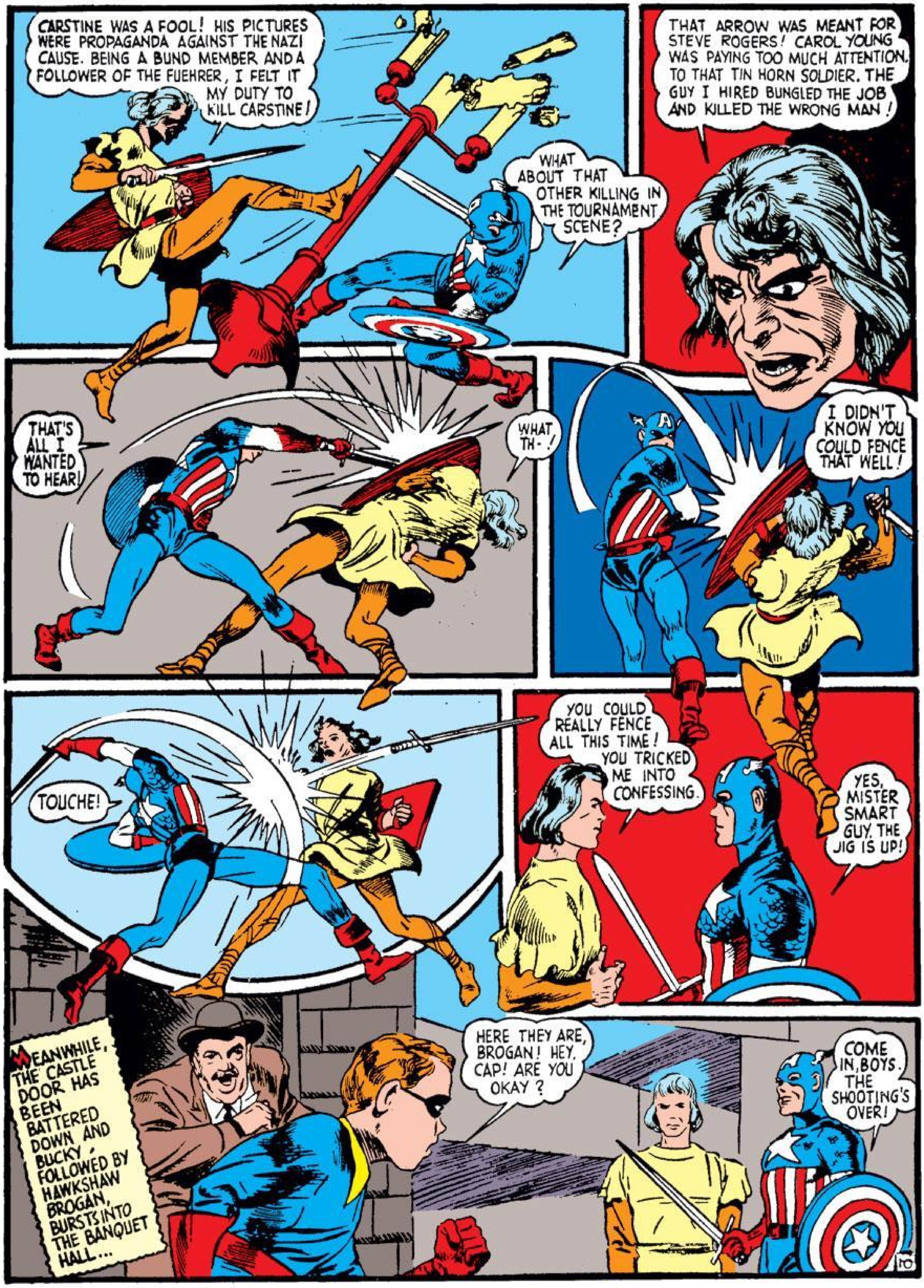

THE HUNCHBACK MOVES MORE CAUTIOUSLY AS HE FINDS AN OLD WATCHMAN GUARDING THE CASTLE ENTRANCE WHILE SCENES ARE BEING SHOT ELSEWHERE...
A-A-AAAAGH!
HAH- HAH- HAH- HAH- HAH!
DISPOSING OF THE WATCHMAN, THE HUNCHBACK ENTERS THE CASTLE, BOLTS THE HUGE DOOR AND SHOUTS HIS DEFIANCE FROM THE STONE BATTLEMENTS ABOVE
STEVE ROGERS AND BUCKY, HAVING PAUSED TO REVIVE CAROL YOUNG, ONCE AGAIN RESUME THEIR PURSUIT OF THE HUNCHBACK...
THERE HE IS, BUCKY! HE'S LOCKED HIMSELF IN THAT CASTLE!
BUT HOW WILL WE GET TO HIM, CAP?
I'LL TELL *YOU* HOW WE'LL GET TO HIM! WE'RE GOING TO STORM THAT CASTLE, JUST AS THEY DID IN THE DAYS OF THE CRUSADES!
THIS BATTLEFIELD SET IS LOADED WITH WEAPONS! REPLICAS OF BATTERING RAMS-- --CATAPULTS--SCALING LADDERS!
I'LL PLAY COURIER AND ROUND UP THE SOLDIERS! TO ARMS! TO ARMS! BOY, IF I ONLY HAD A TRUMPET!

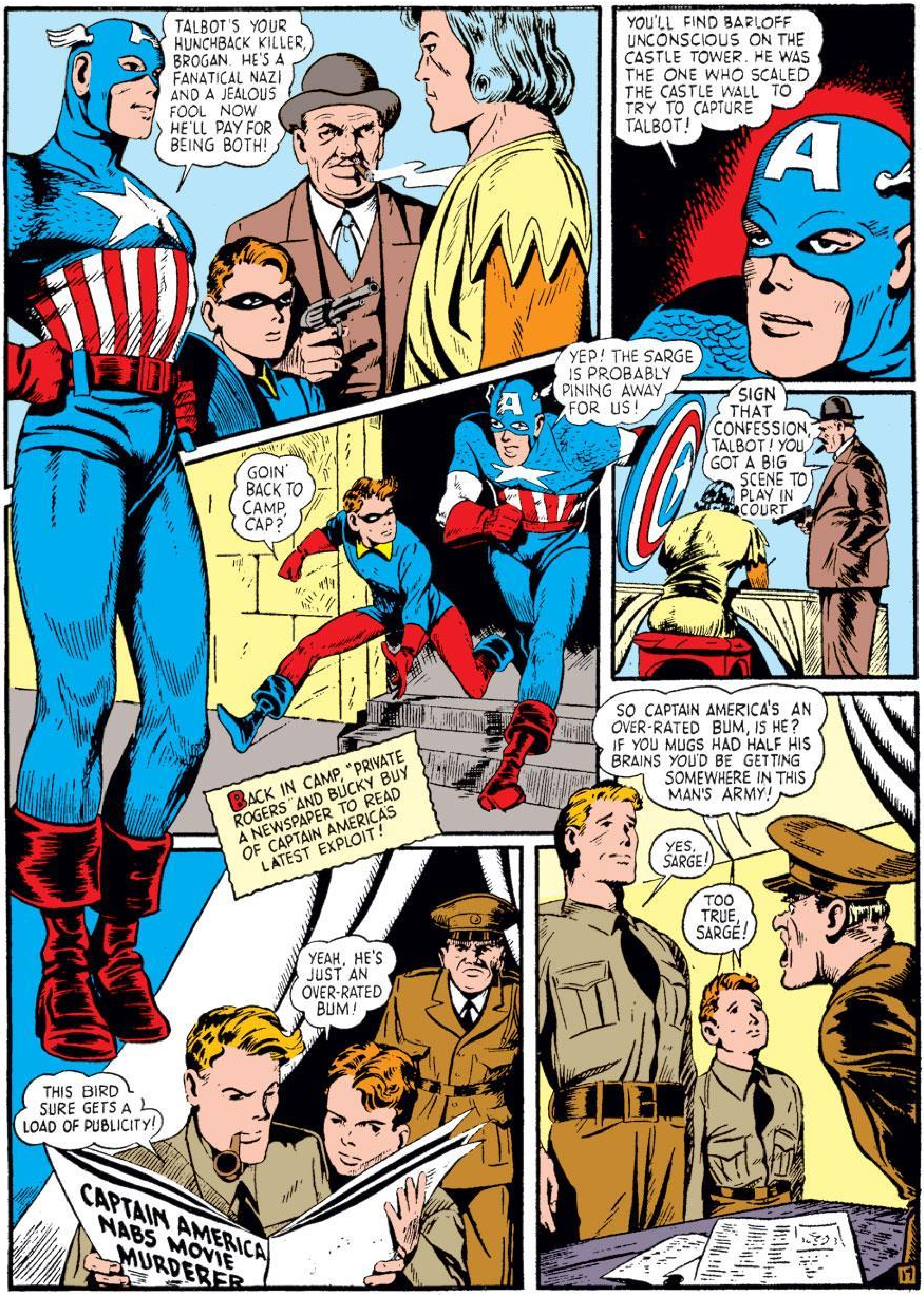

SCORES OF EXTRAS CONVERGE ON THE SCENE IN A SETTING OUT OF ANOTHER CENTURY,.. CAPTAIN AMERICA LEADS A SIEGE TO ROUTE THE MURDERER OF EBONY CASTLE!
OH, MISTER McALLISTER, IT'S HORRIBLE! THEY'LL NEVER GET HIM!
HEY, McALLISTER! YOU'RE UNDER ARREST FOR HELPING BARLOFF ESCAPE!
WHERE DID BARLOFF GO? HEY- WHAT GOES ON HERE-- A WAR?
THAT SOLDIER ROGERS, AND THE MEN ARE TRYING TO DISLODGE THE KILLER FROM THE CASTLE!
THE BIG SOLDIER KNOWS HIS STUFF-BUT BARLOFF IS SLY! THEY'LL HAVE TO DYNAMITE HIM OUT!
MEANWHILE, OUT OF SIGHT, A MYSTERIOUS FIGURE HOOKS A SIEGE LADDER TO A SIDE WALL-- AND STEALTHILY ASCENDS...
THE FOOLS! THEY OUGHT TO KNOW THIS PLACE IS AS STRONG AS THE SIEGFRIED LINE! BUT LET 'EM SWEAT! IT'S VERY AMUSING!

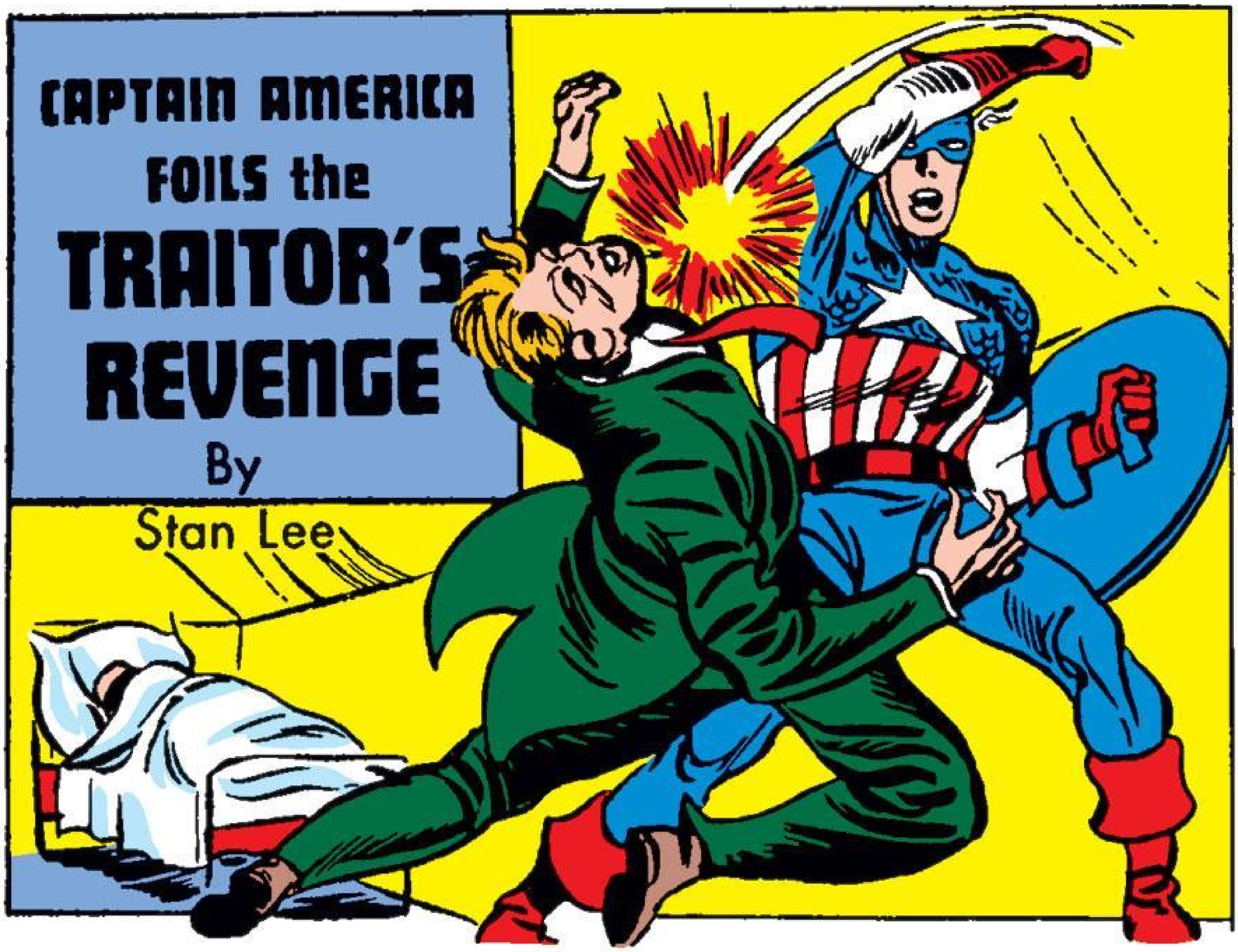

ONE OF THE EXTRAS SPOTS THE HUNCHBACK..AND SOMEONE ELSE..
LOOK! SOMEONE'S GOIN' AFTER THE HUNCHBACK!
KILL THAT BROADCAST-- -OR YOU'LL SIGN THAT MAN'S DEATH WARRANT!
BUT THE HUNCHBACK HEARS THE CRY FROM BELOW AND WHIRLS TO MEET THE MAN STEALING UP BEHIND HIM..
A REAR GUARD ACTION, EH? I'LL FIX YOU!
THAT DISPOSES OF YOU!
CRACK!
MEANWHILE: STEVE ROGERS, FOLLOWED BY BUCKY, MAKES A QUICK CHANGE IN A HIDDEN CORNER OF THE CASTLE WALL ~
WE'RE GETTING NOWHERE WITH THIS SIEGE. THAT KILLER CAN PICK US OFF LIKE FLIES FROM THE SIEGE LADDERS! I'M GOING TO TRY SOMETHING ELSE!
WITHOUT ME? WHAT A PAL!
LINE UP THE CATAPULT, BOYS, AND AIM IT AT THAT TURRET! I'M GOING FOR A RIDE!
OKAY, BUD! BUT I THINK YOU'RE NUTS!
SAY--THAT'S CAPTAIN AMERICA
AIM STRAIGHT, FELLERS, YOU ONLY GET ONE TRY-- AND SO DO I!
I HOPE I DON'T GET CAUGHT ON A SPIRE!
OW! A PERFECT THREE POINT LANDING!


THERE GOES THE KILLER THROUGH THAT TRAP DOOR!
I WON'T LET HIM GET AWAY THIS TIME!
CAPTAIN AMERICA DECENDS TO A LARGE BANQUET HALL WHERE HE FINDS---
HEY, THERE! LOOKING FOR THE HUNCHBACK? SO AM I!
TALBOT! HOW DID YOU GET HERE?
I WALKED IN --THROUGH THE HALL DOOR DOWNSTAIRS
IS THAT SO?
SUDDENLY, CAPTAIN AMERICA WHIRLS AND REACHES SWIFTLY INTO A HIDDEN CORNER BEHIND A PILLAR
THE HUNCHBACK'S WIG AND COSTUME! YOU'RE LYING, TALBOT! YOU'RE THE KILLER!
YOU'LL HAVE TO PROVE IT!
I'LL TAKE THIS SWORD FROM THE WALL AND FINISH HIM WHILE HE'S STILL UNCONSCIOUS!
CAPTAIN AMERICA REGAINS HIS SENSES IN TIME TO SEE DEATH RAPIDLY DECENDING..
NOW, DIE!
WHY YOU DIRTY--


TALBOT'S SWORD STRIKES HARD-METAL WHERE A MOMENT AGO CAPTAIN AMERICA HAD LIFTED HIS HEAD
CLANG!
OOOF!
I'LL CUT YOU TO RIBBONS FOR THAT KICK
WAIT'LL I GET A SWORD --- THEN WE'LL BOTH PLAY!
ALLRIGHT, TALBOT .... ON GUARD!
THEN BEGINS CAPTAIN AMERICA'S MOST DANGEROUS ENCOUNTER!
WHAT'S THE REASON FOR YOUR MURDER SPREE, TALBOT?
GO AHEAD-- I'M A GOOD LISTENER!
SINCE I'M GOING TO KILL YOU --- I'LL TELL YOU!
OOPS-- SORRY!
SWINE!
--PLEASE CONTINUE!


CARSTINE WAS A FOOL! HIS PICTURES WERE PROPAGANDA AGAINST THE NAZI CAUSE. BEING A BUND MEMBER AND A FOLLOWER OF THE FUEHRER, I FELT IT MY DUTY TO KILL CARSTINE!
WHAT ABOUT THAT OTHER KILLING IN THE TOURNAMENT SCENE?
THAT ARROW WAS MEANT FOR STEVE ROGERS! CAROL YOUNG WAS PAYING TOO MUCH ATTENTION TO THAT TIN HORN SOLDIER. THE GUY I HIRED BUNGLED THE JOB AND KILLED THE WRONG MAN!
THAT'S ALL I WANTED TO HEAR!
WHAT TH-!
I DIDN'T KNOW YOU COULD FENCE THAT WELL!
TOUCHE!
YOU COULD REALLY FENCE ALL THIS TIME! YOU TRICKED ME INTO CONFESSING.
YES, MISTER SMART GUY. THE JIG IS UP!
MEANWHILE, THE CASTLE DOOR HAS BEEN BATTERED DOWN AND BUCKY, FOLLOWED BY HAWKSHAW BROGAN, BURSTS INTO THE BANQUET HALL...
HERE THEY ARE, BROGAN! HEY, CAP! ARE YOU OKAY?
COME IN, BOYS. THE SHOOTING'S OVER!
10


TALBOT'S YOUR HUNCHBACK KILLER, BROGAN. HE'S A FANATICAL NAZI AND A JEALOUS FOOL NOW HE'LL PAY FOR BEING BOTH!
YOU'LL FIND BARLOFF UNCONSCIOUS ON THE CASTLE TOWER. HE WAS THE ONE WHO SCALED THE CASTLE WALL TO TRY TO CAPTURE TALBOT!
SIGN THAT CONFESSION, TALBOT! YOU GOT A BIG SCENE TO PLAY IN COURT
GOIN' BACK TO CAMP, CAP?
YEP! THE SARGE IS PROBABLY PINING AWAY FOR US!
BACK IN CAMP, "PRIVATE ROGERS" AND BUCKY BUY A NEWSPAPER TO READ OF CAPTAIN AMERICA'S LATEST EXPLOIT!
THIS BIRD SURE GETS A LOAD OF PUBLICITY!
YEAH, HE'S JUST AN OVER-RATED BUM!
CAPTAIN AMERICA NABS MOVIE MURDERER
SO CAPTAIN AMERICA'S AN OVER-RATED BUM, IS HE? IF YOU MUGS HAD HALF HIS BRAINS YOU'D BE GETTING SOMEWHERE IN THIS MAN'S ARMY!
YES, SARGE!
TOO TRUE, SARGE!
17



CAPTAIN AMERICA FOILS the TRAITOR'S REVENGE

By Stan Lee

"I'm sorry, Haines, but there is no place in this army camp for the likes of you. You have lied, cheated, spied, and stolen. Your conduct is no longer tolorable and I'm giving you a dishonorable discharge. Now get out!"

Private Steve Rogers, doing sentry duty nearby, was watching the scene interestedly. He had never seen Colonel Stevens so angry; and Lou Haines, too, was threateningly mad. The muscular giant shook his enormous fist at the Colonel.

"O.K. Colonel," snarled Lou, "I'll get out. But let me warn you now, you ain't seen the last of me! I'll get even somehow. Mark my words, you'll pay for this!" Haines walked toward the camp gates, muttering insults under his breath.

Suddenly Haines felt a strong hand grasp his arm. He looked around into the flashing eyes of Steve Rogers! "I wouldn't act like that if I were you," murmured Steve, softly, "you were insulting a man in the uniform of the United States Army! Here are the camp gates; now beat it!"

Haines left, but there was a look of hate in his eyes which Steve could not help but notice!

* * * * *

Later that evening, Steve Rogers was sitting in his tent playing checkers with his young side-kick, Bucky, the camp mascot. Bucky looked disappointed.

"Gosh, Steve," wailed Bucky, "don't you EVER lose a game? I've forgotten what it feels like to win."

Steve smiled cheerfully. "I'll tell you what, kid: suppose you borrow a book on 'how to play checkers' and read it. That'll give me a chance to get some shut-eye. You don't know how tired it makes me to beat you all the time!"

Steve ducked just in time to dodge the pillow that Bucky threw at him. "Why, you little squirt," he grinned, "I ought to put you over my knee!"

"Oh yeah, you big palooka? You and what other army?" Bucky picked up another pillow and was holding it ready.

Suddenly Steve's smile left his face and he put his fingers to his lips. "Listen," he whispered.

Bucky put down the pillow and was silent. He knew that Steve's sensitive hearing must have detected something important! Then Steve spoke:

"There it is again, Bucky. Three pairs of footsteps outside Colonel Stevens' tent. We'd better look into this!"

In an instant, both Steve and Bucky peeled off their outer uniforms and seconds later they stood revealed as CAPTAIN AMERICA and BUCKY, Sentinals Of Our Shores! "Let's go!" cried CAPTAIN AMERICA!

The two trouble hunters stole from their tent and noiselessly trod to Colonel Stevens' quarters. Outside his tent were three tough-looking thugs!

"Will we all rush him at once?" asked the first. Captain America saw that the man he was talking to was Lou Haines! "Naw," sneered Haines, "you guys stay here and keep 'chickee'. I'll go in and tend to him myself!" Then Captain America noticed that Haines was holding a wicked-looking knife in his hand!

"Not a second to lose!" cried the Red White and Blue Knight as he raced toward the three assassins like an avenging hurricane.

Lou Haines was the first to see the twin-tornadoes rushing at him. "Take care of these two fancy-pants," he ordered his men, "I'll attend to the Colonel in a second!"

Haines' two accomplices grinned as they watched Captain America and Bucky speeding toward them. They took out their revolvers and prepared to fire. But Captain America suddenly picked up Bucky by his arms and swung him right into the two thugs, knocking their guns out of reach. "All right, Bucky, m'lad," he cried, "see how brave they are without their toys!" Then he dashed into the tent.

Inside the tent, the American Avenger saw Lou Haines about to plunge his knife into the sleeping Colonel's heart! There wasn't time for Captain America to reach Haines before the evil deed could be done. But with the speed of thought, he sent his shield spinning through the air to the other end of the tent where it smacked the knife out of Haines' hand!

Then the mighty crime-fighter leaped at Haines and landed a blow at his head. But the traitorous ex-soldier seemed to just shake off the blow and he grabbed Captain America by the throat with his tremendous fingers. As Haines forced more and more pressure into his grip, Captain America began to get weaker and weaker. His eyes grew dim and it became difficult for him to breathe. But he managed to summon all his remaining strength into one last effort, and brought his right fist up under Haines' jaw with enough force to fell an ox. No human being could have stood that blow, and Haines instantly relaxed his grip and sank to the floor — unconscious!

Outside the tent, Captain America found the other two crooks tied back-to-back, and Bucky was standing over them, patting their heads! "I do hope I wasn't too rough with them, Cap," said the gallant lad.

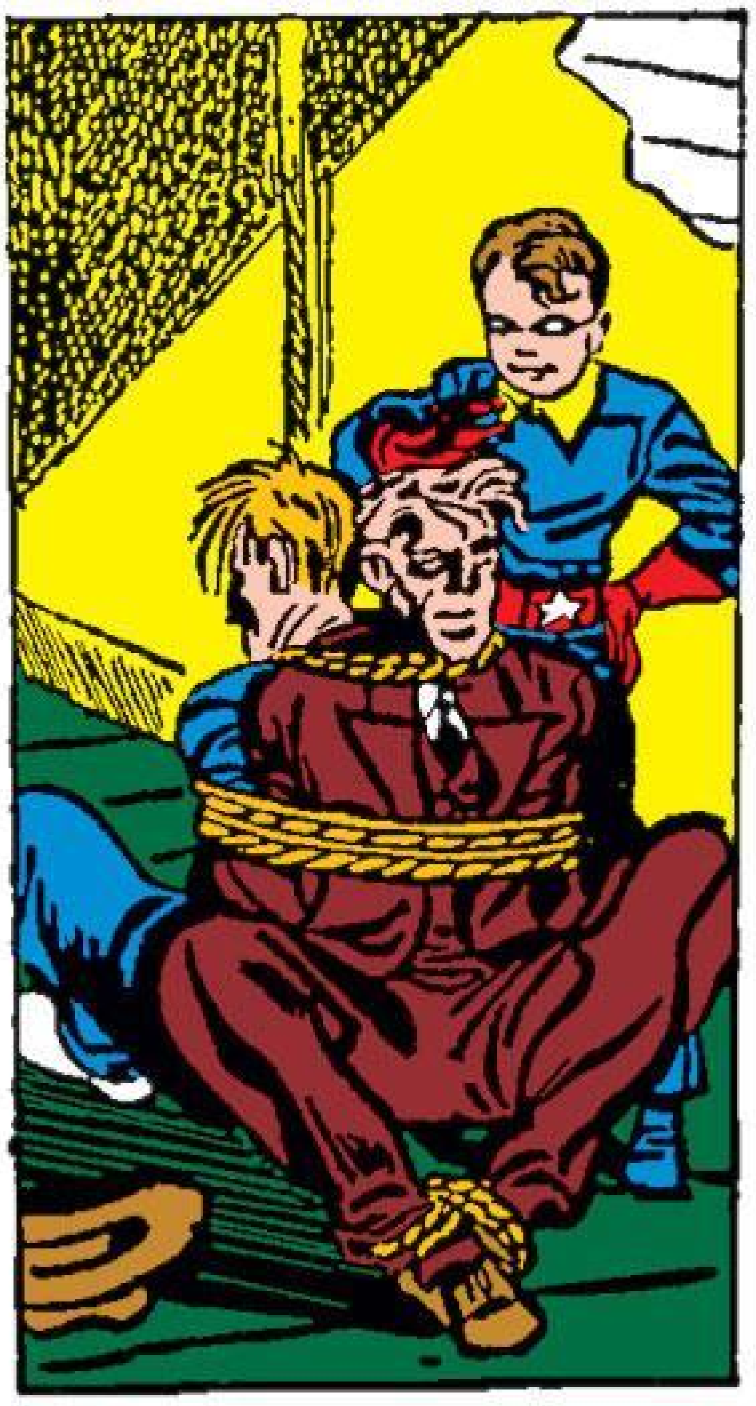
* * * * *

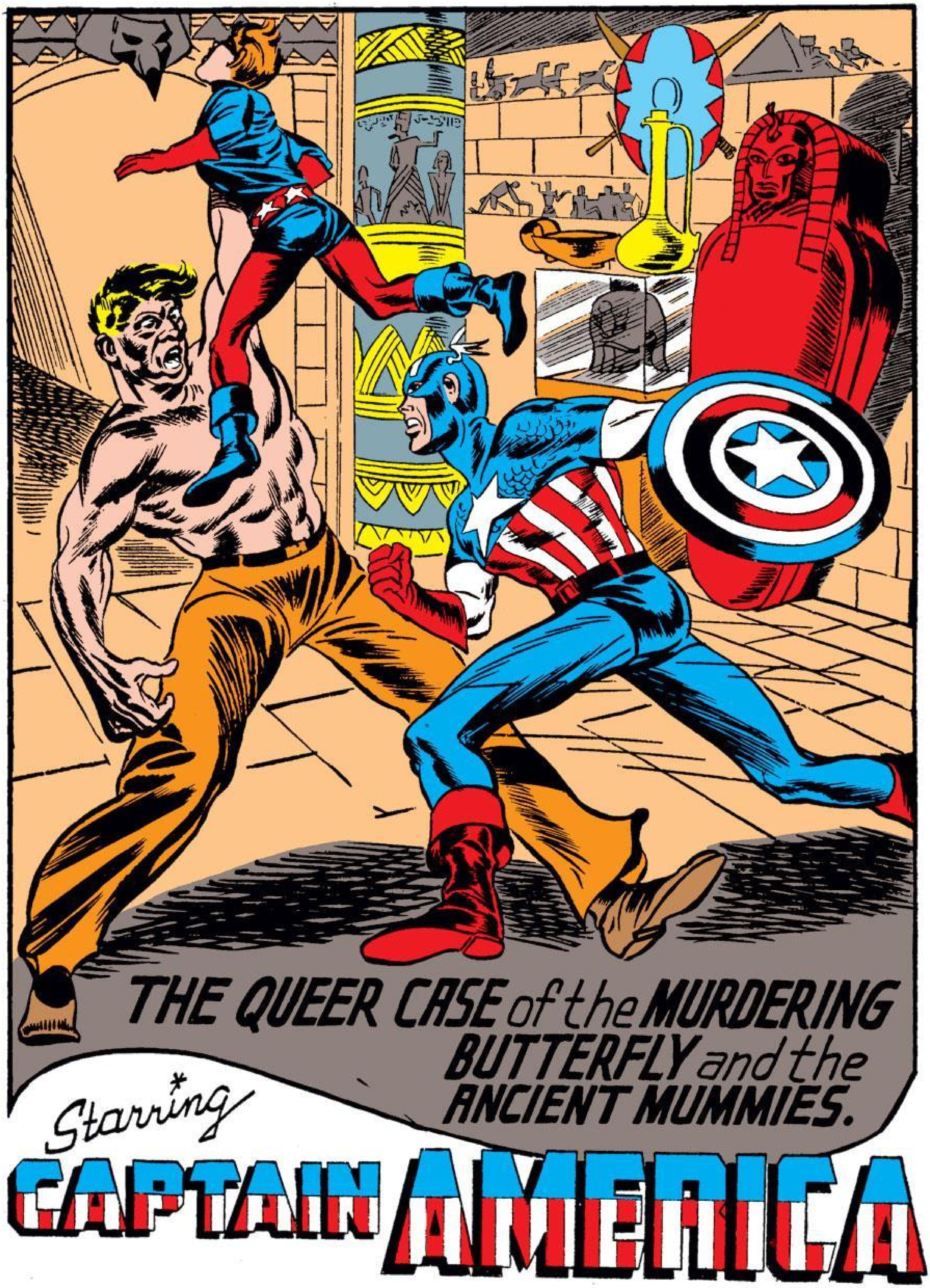
The next morning Colonel Stevens was talking with Private Rogers. "Rogers," he said, "this morning I found three men tied outside my tent with a note pinned on them, reading: 'Regards from Captain America and Bucky'. Now you have the tent next to mine; did you hear anything last night?"

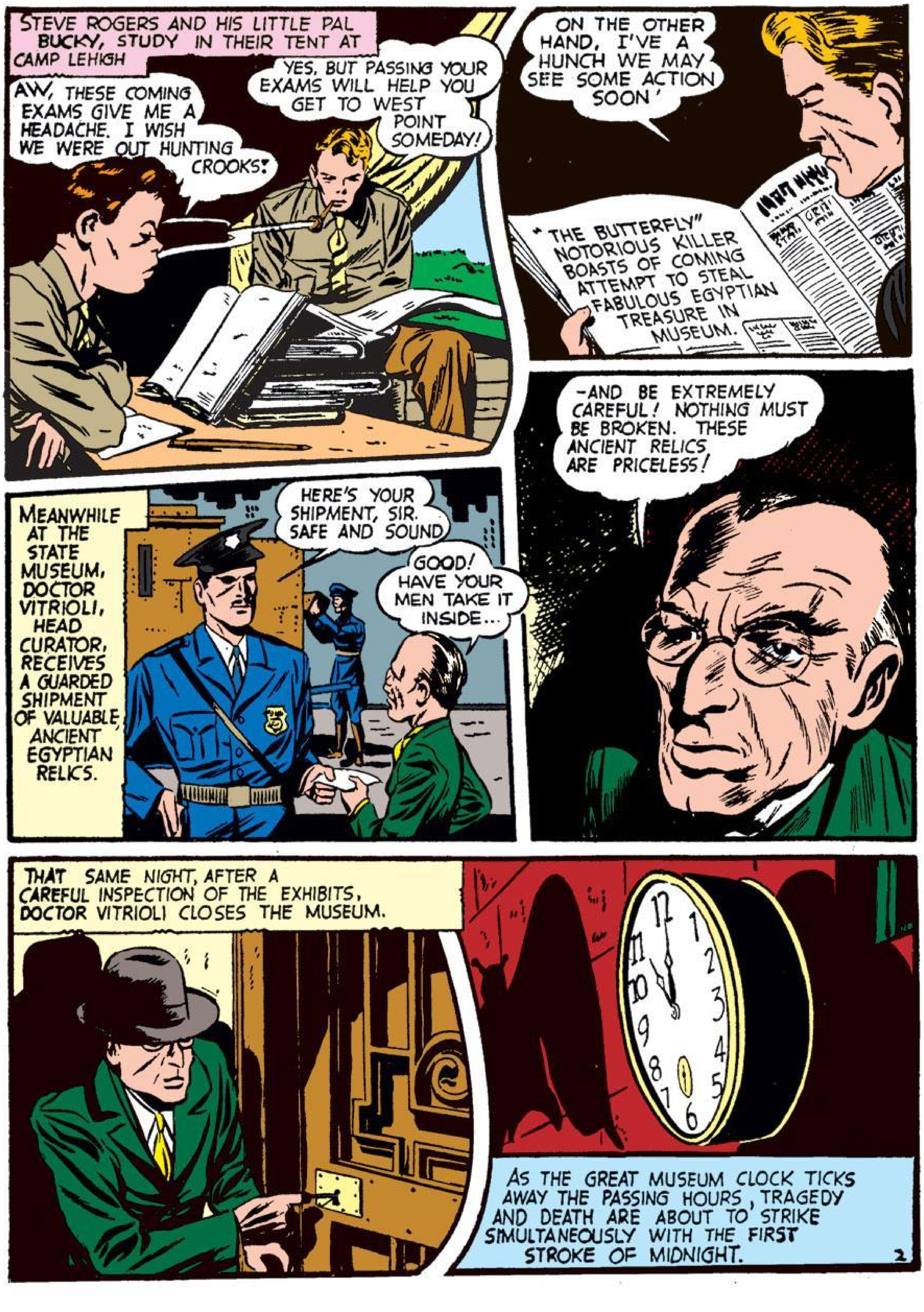
"No, Sir," answered Steve, "I was sound asleep."

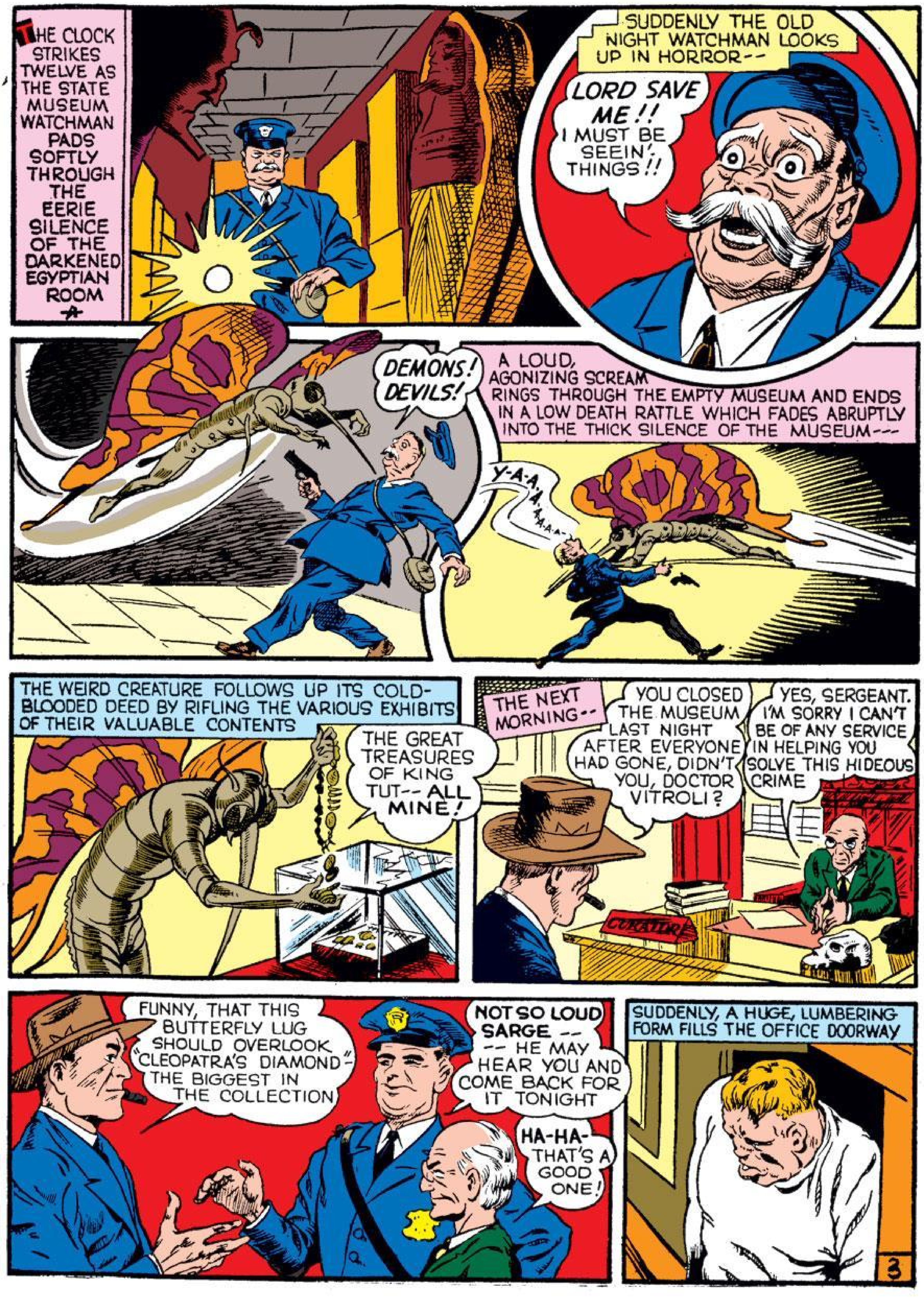
"Asleep!" roared the Colonel, "Captain America and Bucky mopped up three armed men by themselves and saved my life — and YOU were asleep! Oh, why can't I have some soldiers like Captain America in this army — instead of YOU!"

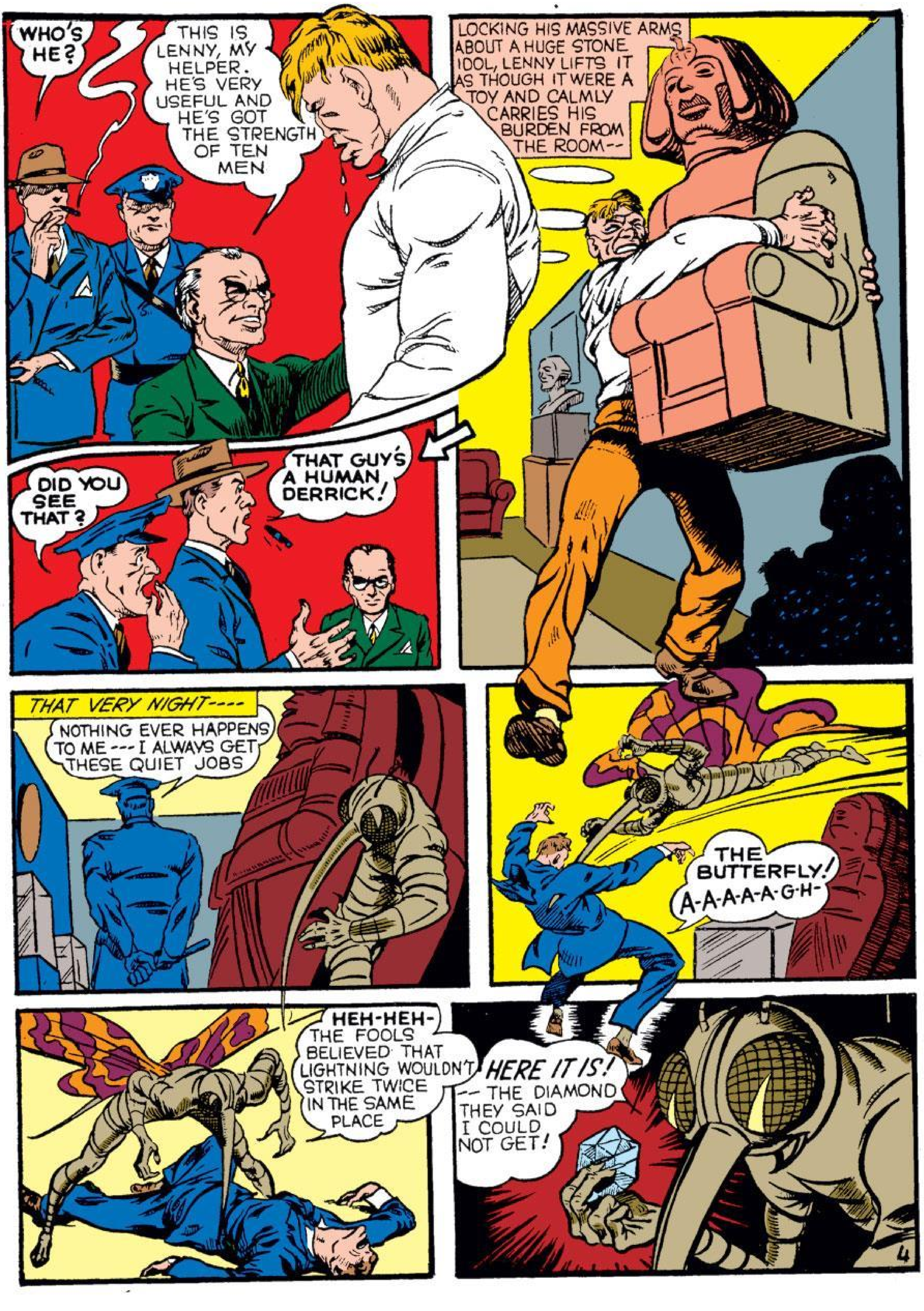
But Colonel Stevens didn't notice the grin on Private Rogers' face as he left the tent!

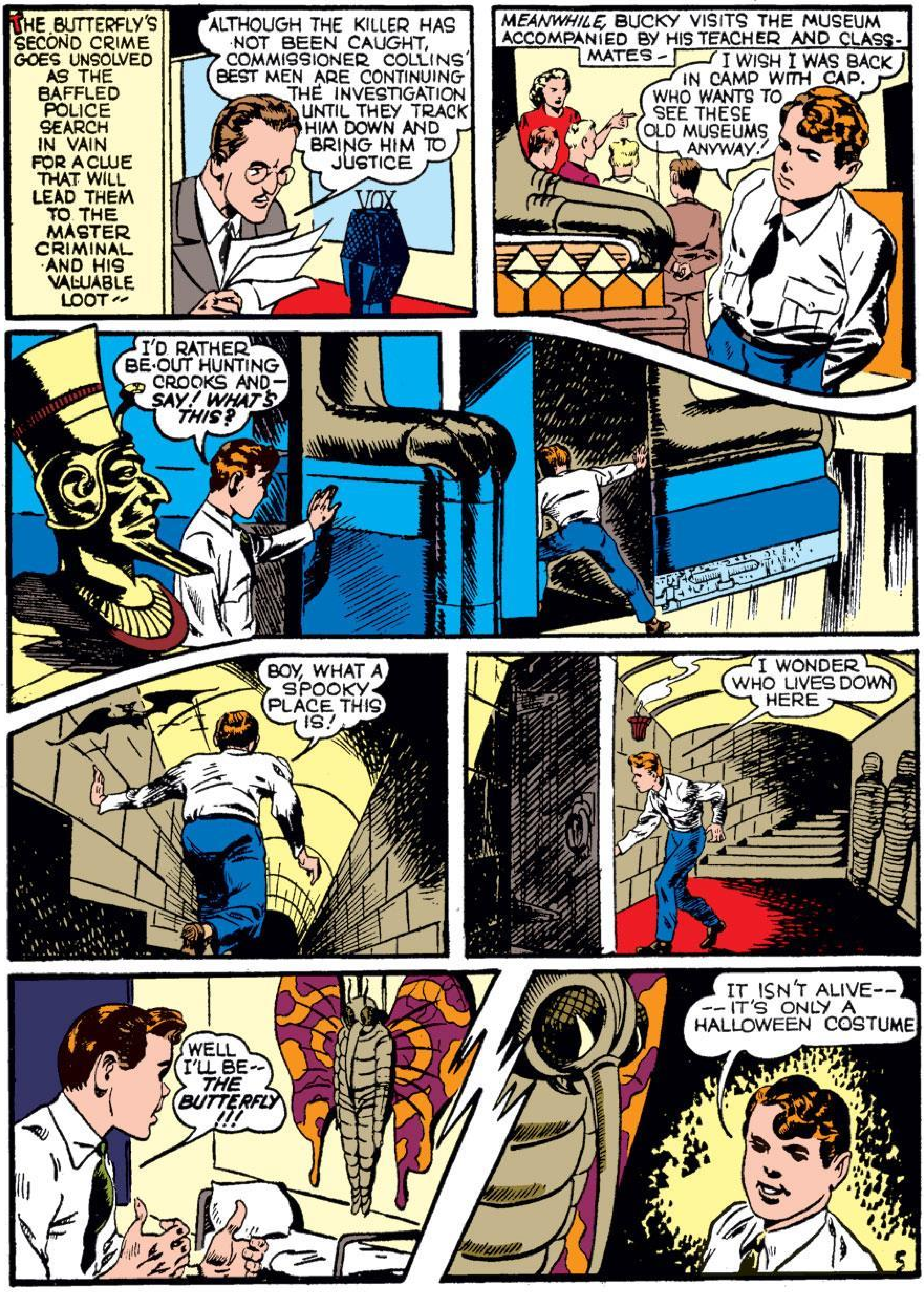


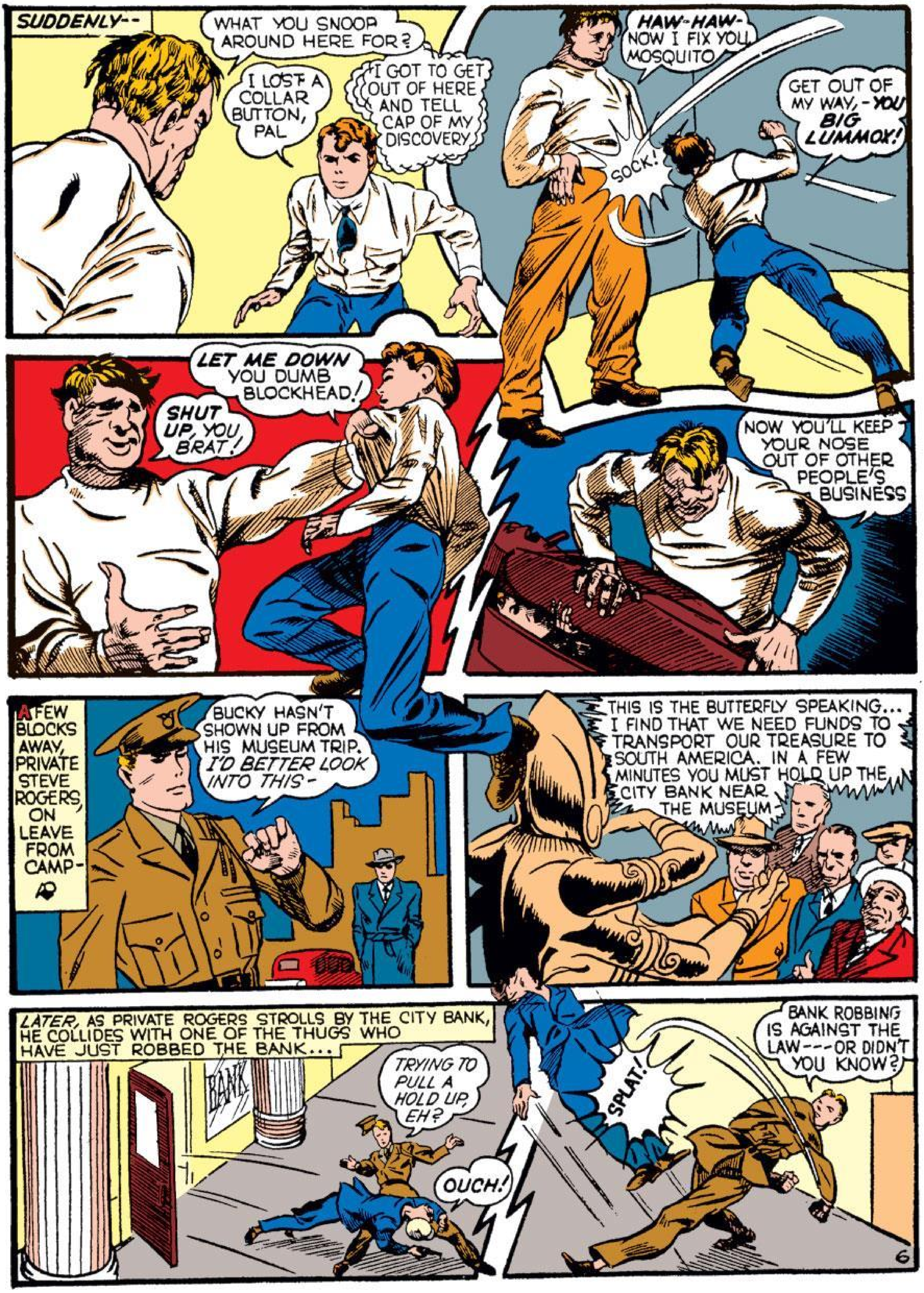

THE QUEER CASE of the MURDERING BUTTERFLY and the ANCIENT MUMMIES.
Starring
CAPTAIN AMERICA

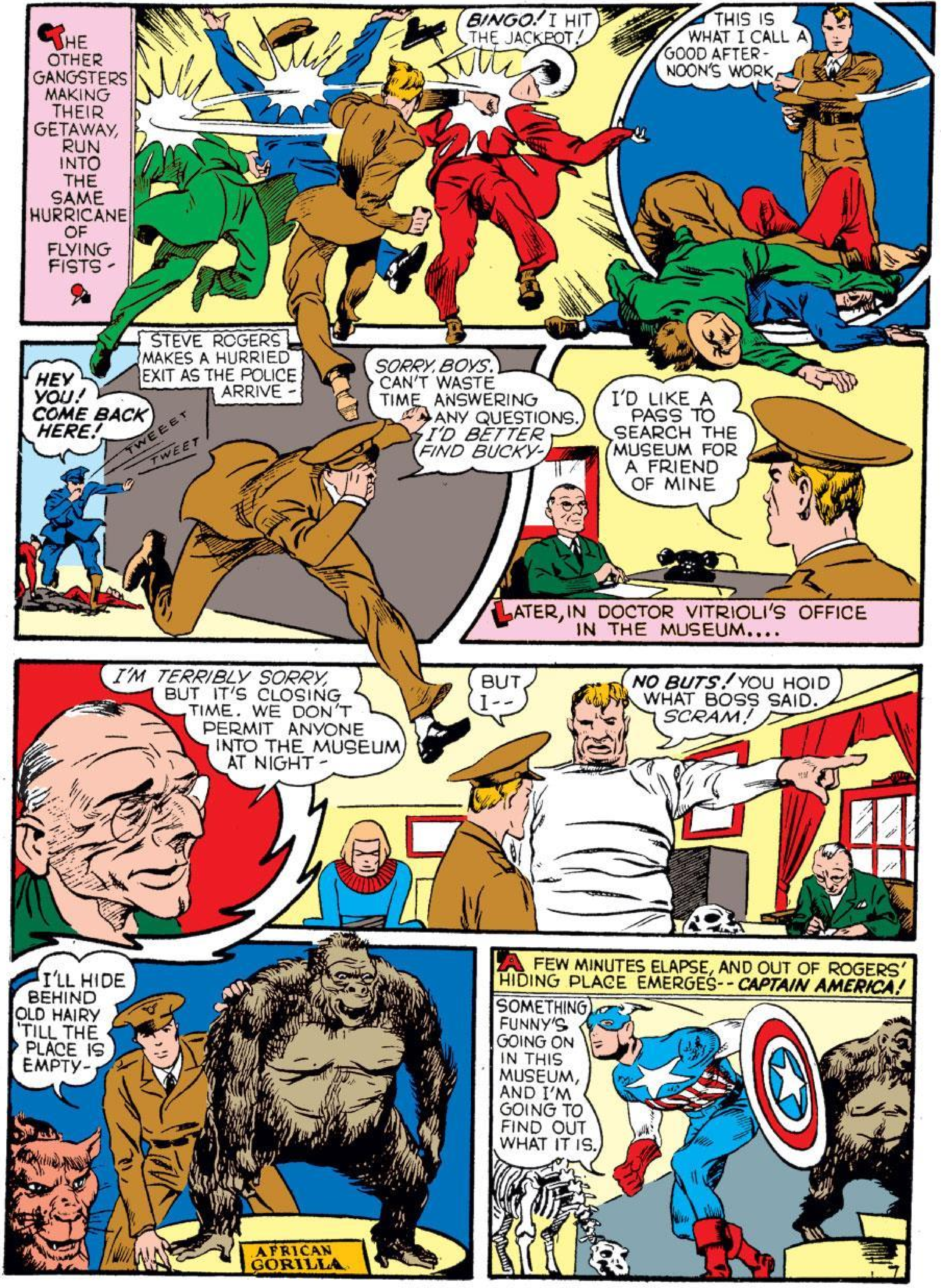

STEVE ROGERS AND HIS LITTLE PAL BUCKY, STUDY IN THEIR TENT AT CAMP LEHIGH
AW, THESE COMING EXAMS GIVE ME A HEADACHE. I WISH WE WERE OUT HUNTING CROOKS!
YES, BUT PASSING YOUR EXAMS WILL HELP YOU GET TO WEST POINT SOMEDAY!
ON THE OTHER HAND, I'VE A HUNCH WE MAY SEE SOME ACTION SOON'
"THE BUTTERFLY" NOTORIOUS KILLER BOASTS OF COMING ATTEMPT TO STEAL FABULOUS EGYPTIAN TREASURE IN MUSEUM.
MEANWHILE AT THE STATE MUSEUM, DOCTOR VITRIOLI, HEAD CURATOR, RECEIVES A GUARDED SHIPMENT OF VALUABLE, ANCIENT EGYPTIAN RELICS.
HERE'S YOUR SHIPMENT, SIR. SAFE AND SOUND
GOOD! HAVE YOUR MEN TAKE IT INSIDE...
-AND BE EXTREMELY CAREFUL! NOTHING MUST BE BROKEN. THESE ANCIENT RELICS ARE PRICELESS!
THAT SAME NIGHT, AFTER A CAREFUL INSPECTION OF THE EXHIBITS, DOCTOR VITRIOLI CLOSES THE MUSEUM.
AS THE GREAT MUSEUM CLOCK TICKS AWAY THE PASSING HOURS, TRAGEDY AND DEATH ARE ABOUT TO STRIKE SIMULTANEOUSLY WITH THE FIRST STROKE OF MIDNIGHT.
2

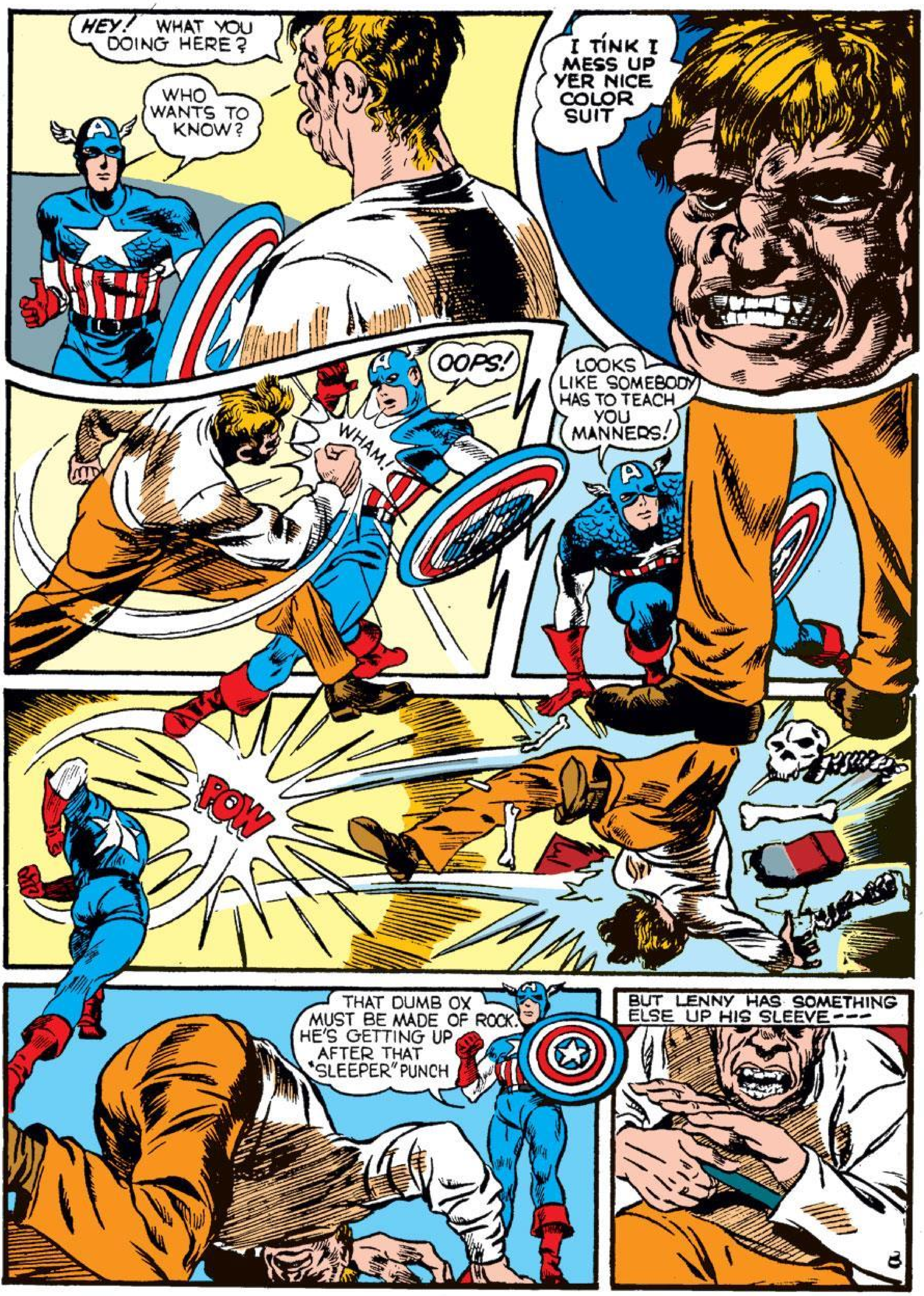

THE CLOCK STRIKES TWELVE AS THE STATE MUSEUM WATCHMAN PADS SOFTLY THROUGH THE EERIE SILENCE OF THE DARKENED EGYPTIAN ROOM
SUDDENLY THE OLD NIGHT WATCHMAN LOOKS UP IN HORROR--
LORD SAVE ME!! I MUST BE SEEIN' THINGS!!
DEMONS! DEVILS!
A LOUD, AGONIZING SCREAM RINGS THROUGH THE EMPTY MUSEUM AND ENDS IN A LOW DEATH RATTLE WHICH FADES ABRUPTLY INTO THE THICK SILENCE OF THE MUSEUM---
Y-A-A-A-A-A-A-A
THE WEIRD CREATURE FOLLOWS UP ITS COLD-BLOODED DEED BY RIFLING THE VARIOUS EXHIBITS OF THEIR VALUABLE CONTENTS
THE GREAT TREASURES OF KING TUT-- ALL MINE!
THE NEXT MORNING--
YOU CLOSED THE MUSEUM LAST NIGHT AFTER EVERYONE HAD GONE, DIDN'T YOU, DOCTOR VITROLI?
YES, SERGEANT. I'M SORRY I CAN'T BE OF ANY SERVICE IN HELPING YOU SOLVE THIS HIDEOUS CRIME
CURATOR
FUNNY, THAT THIS BUTTERFLY LUG SHOULD OVERLOOK "CLEOPATRA'S DIAMOND"- THE BIGGEST IN THE COLLECTION
NOT SO LOUD SARGE -- -- HE MAY HEAR YOU AND COME BACK FOR IT TONIGHT
HA-HA- THAT'S A GOOD ONE!
SUDDENLY, A HUGE, LUMBERING FORM FILLS THE OFFICE DOORWAY

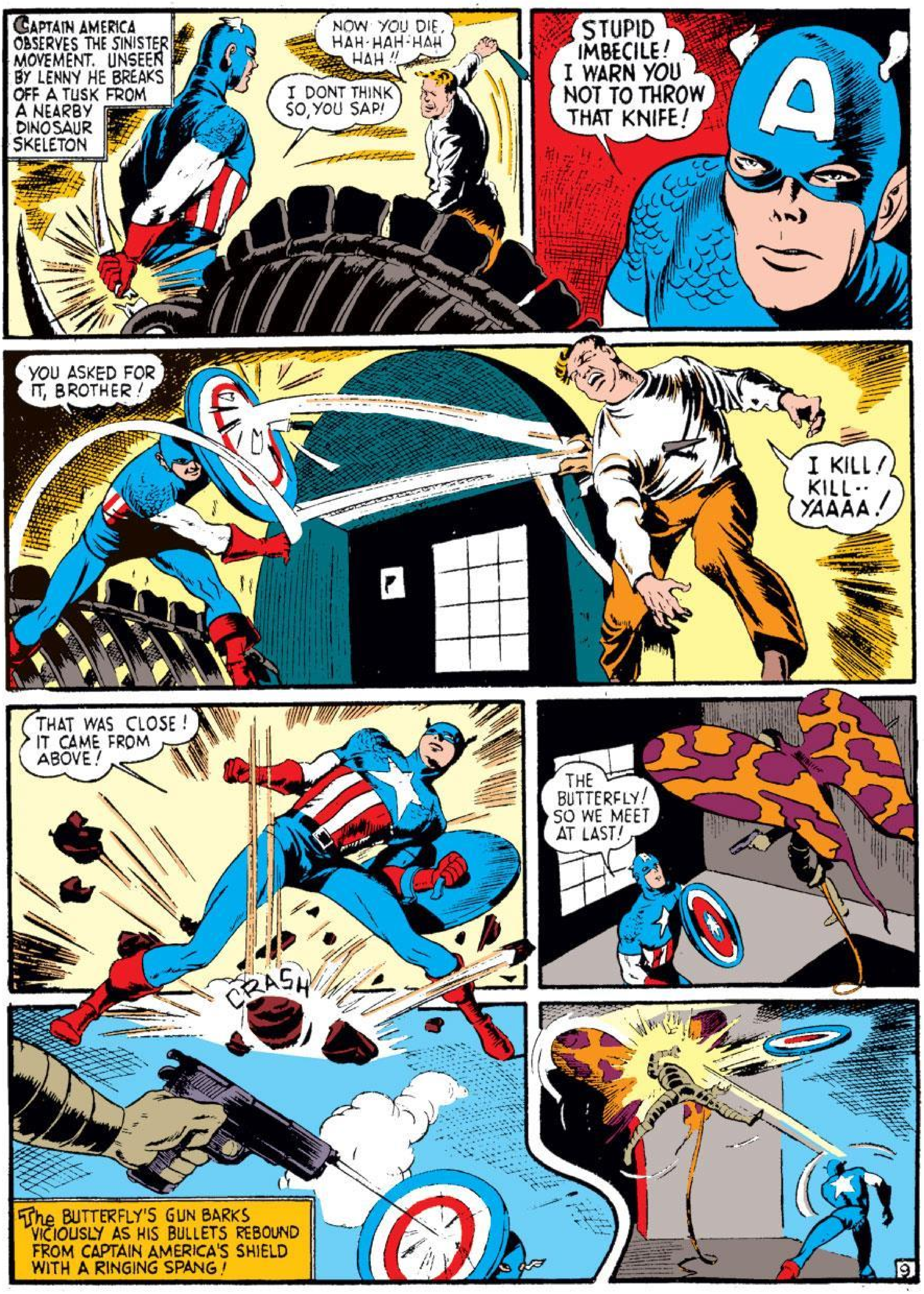

WHO'S HE?
THIS IS LENNY, MY HELPER. HE'S VERY USEFUL AND HE'S GOT THE STRENGTH OF TEN MEN
LOCKING HIS MASSIVE ARMS ABOUT A HUGE STONE IDOL, LENNY LIFTS IT AS THOUGH IT WERE A TOY AND CALMLY CARRIES HIS BURDEN FROM THE ROOM--
DID YOU SEE THAT?
THAT GUY'S A HUMAN DERRICK!
THAT VERY NIGHT----
NOTHING EVER HAPPENS TO ME---I ALWAYS GET THESE QUIET JOBS
THE BUTTERFLY! A-A-A-A-A-G-H-
HEH-HEH- THE FOOLS BELIEVED THAT LIGHTNING WOULDN'T STRIKE TWICE IN THE SAME PLACE
HERE IT IS! --THE DIAMOND THEY SAID I COULD NOT GET!

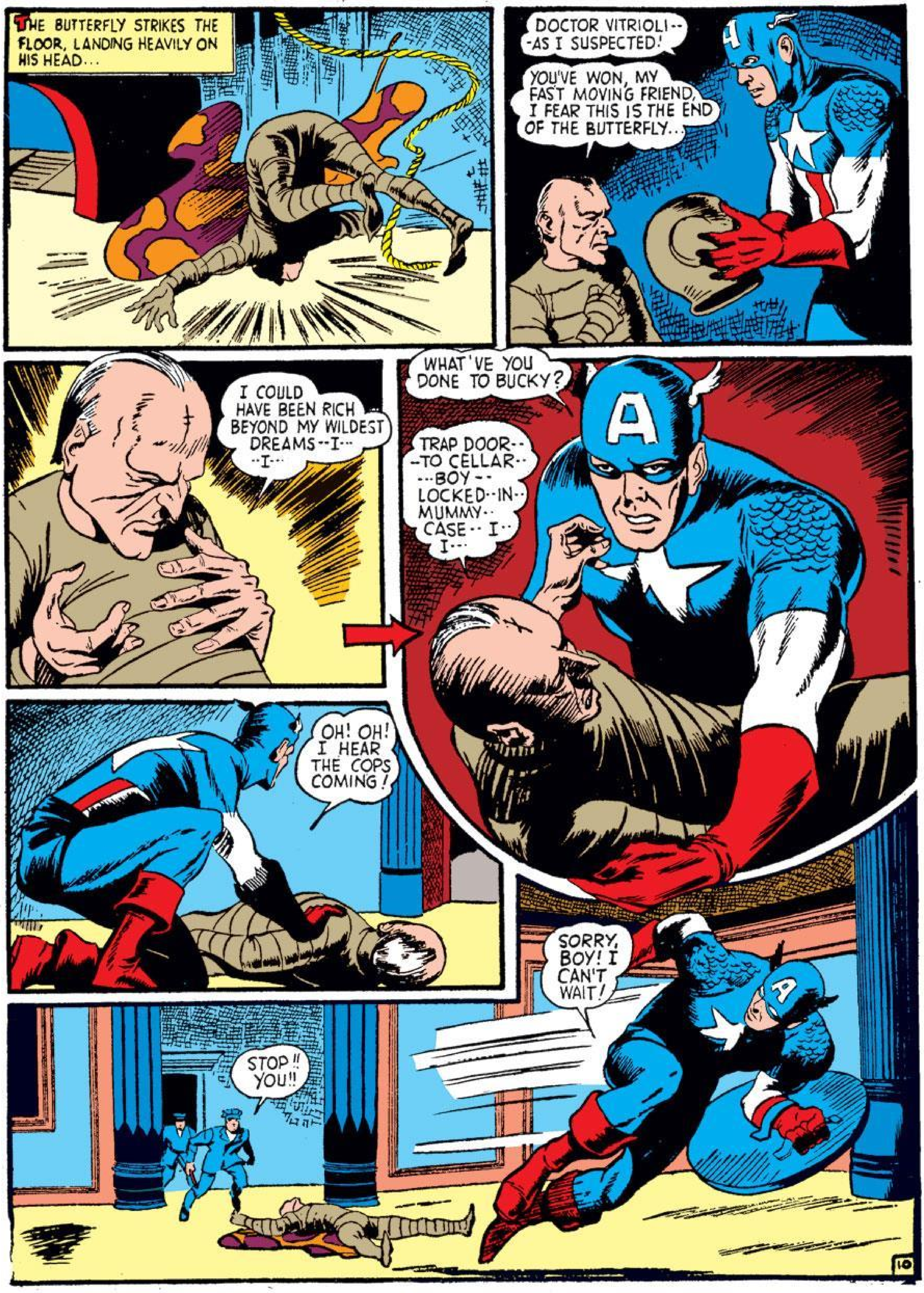

THE BUTTERFLY'S SECOND CRIME GOES UNSOLVED AS THE BAFFLED POLICE SEARCH IN VAIN FOR A CLUE THAT WILL LEAD THEM TO THE MASTER CRIMINAL AND HIS VALUABLE LOOT--
ALTHOUGH THE KILLER HAS NOT BEEN CAUGHT, COMMISSIONER COLLINS' BEST MEN ARE CONTINUING THE INVESTIGATION UNTIL THEY TRACK HIM DOWN AND BRING HIM TO JUSTICE
VOX
MEANWHILE, BUCKY VISITS THE MUSEUM ACCOMPANIED BY HIS TEACHER AND CLASSMATES -
I WISH I WAS BACK IN CAMP WITH CAP. WHO WANTS TO SEE THESE OLD MUSEUMS ANYWAY!
I'D RATHER BE OUT HUNTING CROOKS AND— SAY! WHAT'S THIS?
BOY, WHAT A SPOOKY PLACE THIS IS!
I WONDER WHO LIVES DOWN HERE
WELL I'LL BE-- THE BUTTERFLY!!!
IT ISN'T ALIVE-- --IT'S ONLY A HALLOWEEN COSTUME

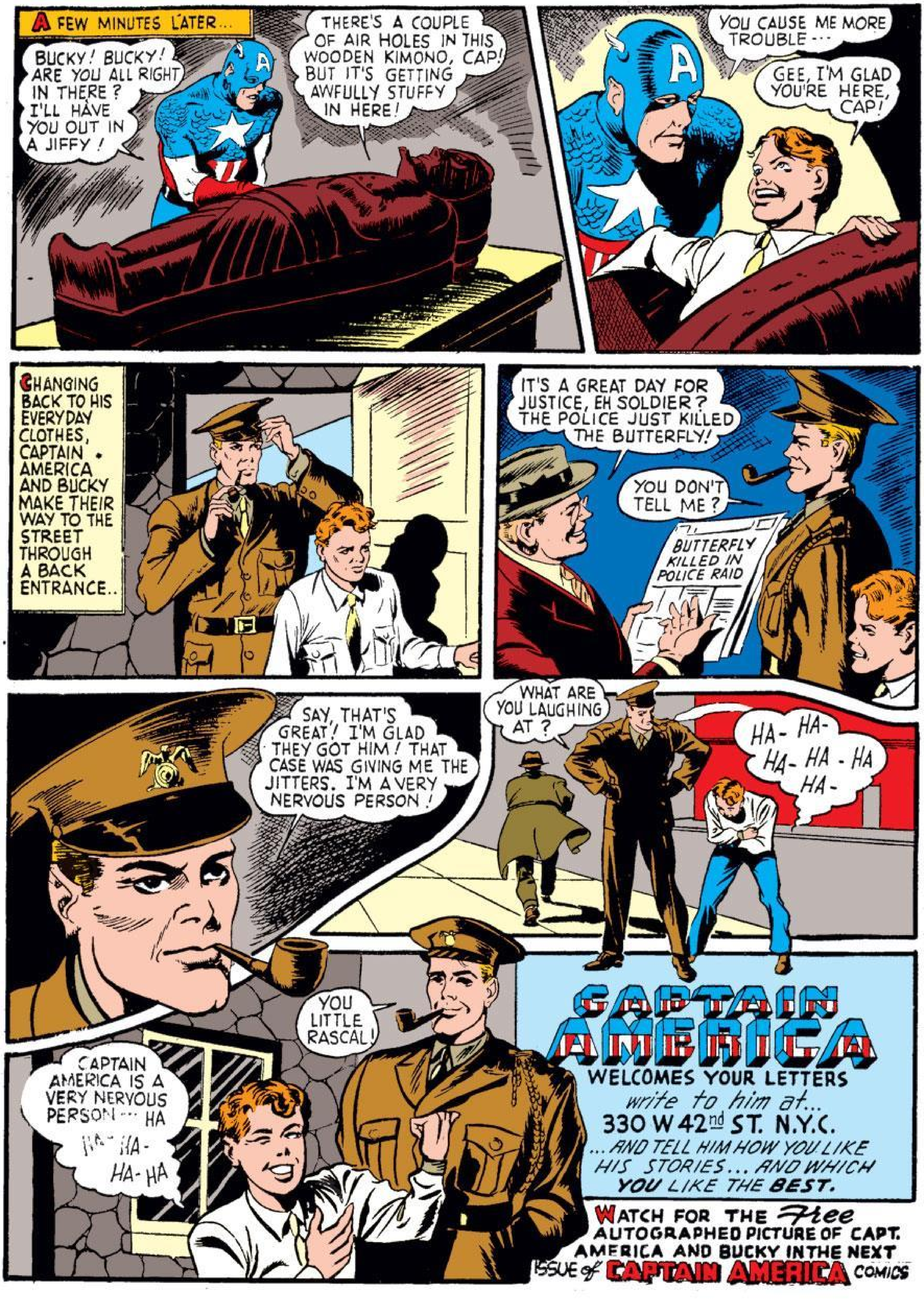

SUDDENLY--
WHAT YOU SNOOP AROUND HERE FOR?
I LOST A COLLAR BUTTON, PAL
I GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE AND TELL CAP OF MY DISCOVERY
HAW-HAW- NOW I FIX YOU MOSQUITO
GET OUT OF MY WAY, -YOU BIG LUMMOX!
SOCK!
LET ME DOWN YOU DUMB BLOCKHEAD!
SHUT UP, YOU BRAT!
NOW YOU'LL KEEP YOUR NOSE OUT OF OTHER PEOPLE'S BUSINESS
A FEW BLOCKS AWAY, PRIVATE STEVE ROGERS, ON LEAVE FROM CAMP-
BUCKY HASN'T SHOWN UP FROM HIS MUSEUM TRIP. I'D BETTER LOOK INTO THIS-
THIS IS THE BUTTERFLY SPEAKING... I FIND THAT WE NEED FUNDS TO TRANSPORT OUR TREASURE TO SOUTH AMERICA. IN A FEW MINUTES YOU MUST HOLD UP THE CITY BANK NEAR THE MUSEUM-
LATER, AS PRIVATE ROGERS STROLLS BY THE CITY BANK, HE COLLIDES WITH ONE OF THE THUGS WHO HAVE JUST ROBBED THE BANK...
BANK
TRYING TO PULL A HOLD UP, EH?
OUCH!
SPLAT!
BANK ROBBING IS AGAINST THE LAW---OR DIDN'T YOU KNOW?


THE OTHER GANGSTERS MAKING THEIR GETAWAY, RUN INTO THE SAME HURRICANE OF FLYING FISTS -
BINGO! I HIT THE JACKPOT!
THIS IS WHAT I CALL A GOOD AFTER-NOON'S WORK
STEVE ROGERS MAKES A HURRIED EXIT AS THE POLICE ARRIVE -
HEY YOU! COME BACK HERE!
TWEEET
TWEET
SORRY, BOYS. CAN'T WASTE TIME ANSWERING ANY QUESTIONS. I'D BETTER FIND BUCKY-
I'D LIKE A PASS TO SEARCH THE MUSEUM FOR A FRIEND OF MINE
LATER, IN DOCTOR VITRIOLI'S OFFICE IN THE MUSEUM....
I'M TERRIBLY SORRY, BUT IT'S CLOSING TIME. WE DON'T PERMIT ANYONE INTO THE MUSEUM AT NIGHT -
BUT I--
NO BUTS! YOU HOID WHAT BOSS SAID. SCRAM!
I'LL HIDE BEHIND OLD HAIRY 'TILL THE PLACE IS EMPTY-
AFRICAN GORILLA
A FEW MINUTES ELAPSE, AND OUT OF ROGERS' HIDING PLACE EMERGES-- CAPTAIN AMERICA!
SOMETHING FUNNY'S GOING ON IN THIS MUSEUM, AND I'M GOING TO FIND OUT WHAT IT IS.


HEY! WHAT YOU DOING HERE?
WHO WANTS TO KNOW?
I TINK I MESS UP YER NICE COLOR SUIT
OOPS!
WHAM!
LOOKS LIKE SOMEBODY HAS TO TEACH YOU MANNERS!
POW
THAT DUMB OX MUST BE MADE OF ROCK. HE'S GETTING UP AFTER THAT "SLEEPER" PUNCH
BUT LENNY HAS SOMETHING ELSE UP HIS SLEEVE---

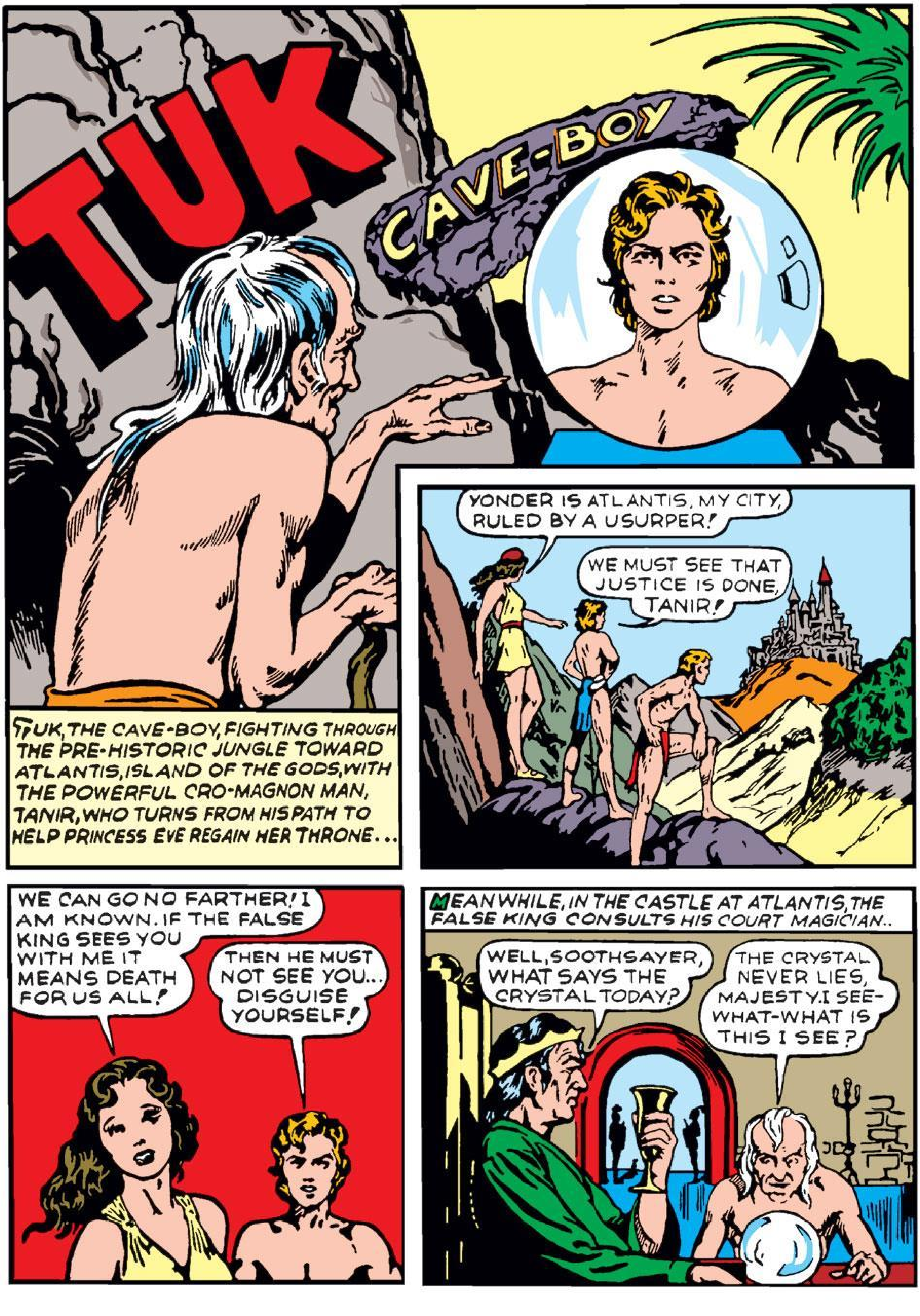

CAPTAIN AMERICA OBSERVES THE SINISTER MOVEMENT. UNSEEN BY LENNY HE BREAKS OFF A TUSK FROM A NEARBY DINOSAUR SKELETON
NOW YOU DIE, HAH-HAH-HAH HAH !!
I DONT THINK SO, YOU SAP!
STUPID IMBECILE! I WARN YOU NOT TO THROW THAT KNIFE!
YOU ASKED FOR IT, BROTHER!
I KILL! KILL-- YAAAA!
THAT WAS CLOSE! IT CAME FROM ABOVE!
CRASH
THE BUTTERFLY! SO WE MEET AT LAST!
The BUTTERFLY'S GUN BARKS VICIOUSLY AS HIS BULLETS REBOUND FROM CAPTAIN AMERICA'S SHIELD WITH A RINGING SPANG!

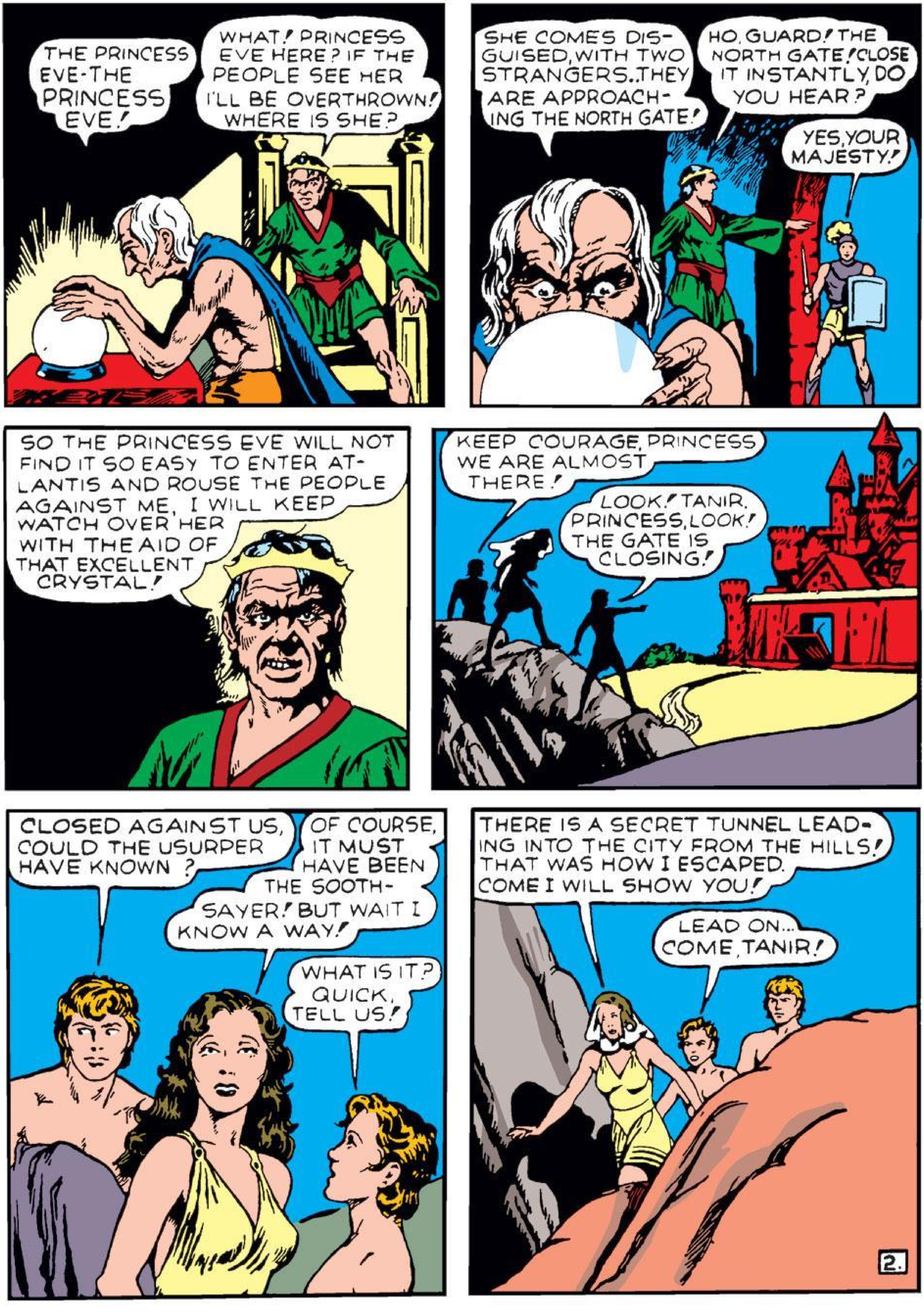

THE BUTTERFLY STRIKES THE FLOOR, LANDING HEAVILY ON HIS HEAD...
DOCTOR VITRIOLI--
-AS I SUSPECTED!
YOU'VE WON, MY FAST MOVING FRIEND, I FEAR THIS IS THE END OF THE BUTTERFLY...
I COULD HAVE BEEN RICH BEYOND MY WILDEST DREAMS--I--
--I--
WHAT'VE YOU DONE TO BUCKY?
TRAP DOOR--
--TO CELLAR--
---BOY--
LOCKED--IN--
MUMMY--
CASE--I--
I---
OH! OH! I HEAR THE COPS COMING!
SORRY, BOY! I CAN'T WAIT!
STOP!! YOU!!

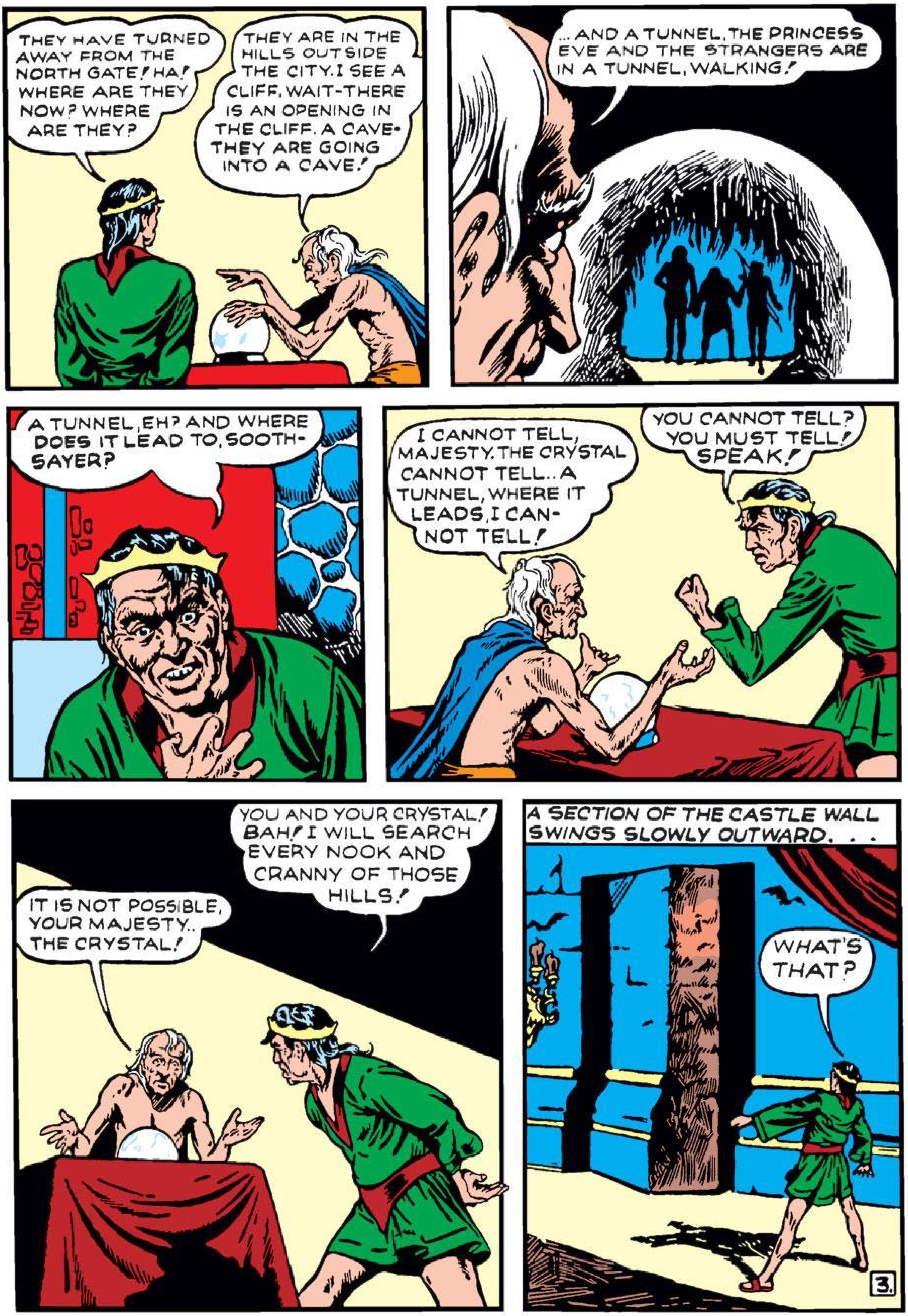

A FEW MINUTES LATER...
BUCKY! BUCKY! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT IN THERE? I'LL HAVE YOU OUT IN A JIFFY!
THERE'S A COUPLE OF AIR HOLES IN THIS WOODEN KIMONO, CAP! BUT IT'S GETTING AWFULLY STUFFY IN HERE!
YOU CAUSE ME MORE TROUBLE---
GEE, I'M GLAD YOU'RE HERE, CAP!
CHANGING BACK TO HIS EVERYDAY CLOTHES, CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY MAKE THEIR WAY TO THE STREET THROUGH A BACK ENTRANCE..
IT'S A GREAT DAY FOR JUSTICE, EH SOLDIER? THE POLICE JUST KILLED THE BUTTERFLY!
YOU DON'T TELL ME?
BUTTERFLY KILLED IN POLICE RAID
SAY, THAT'S GREAT! I'M GLAD THEY GOT HIM! THAT CASE WAS GIVING ME THE JITTERS. I'M A VERY NERVOUS PERSON!
WHAT ARE YOU LAUGHING AT?
HA- HA- HA- HA - HA HA-
YOU LITTLE RASCAL!
CAPTAIN AMERICA IS A VERY NERVOUS PERSON--- HA HA- HA- HA- HA

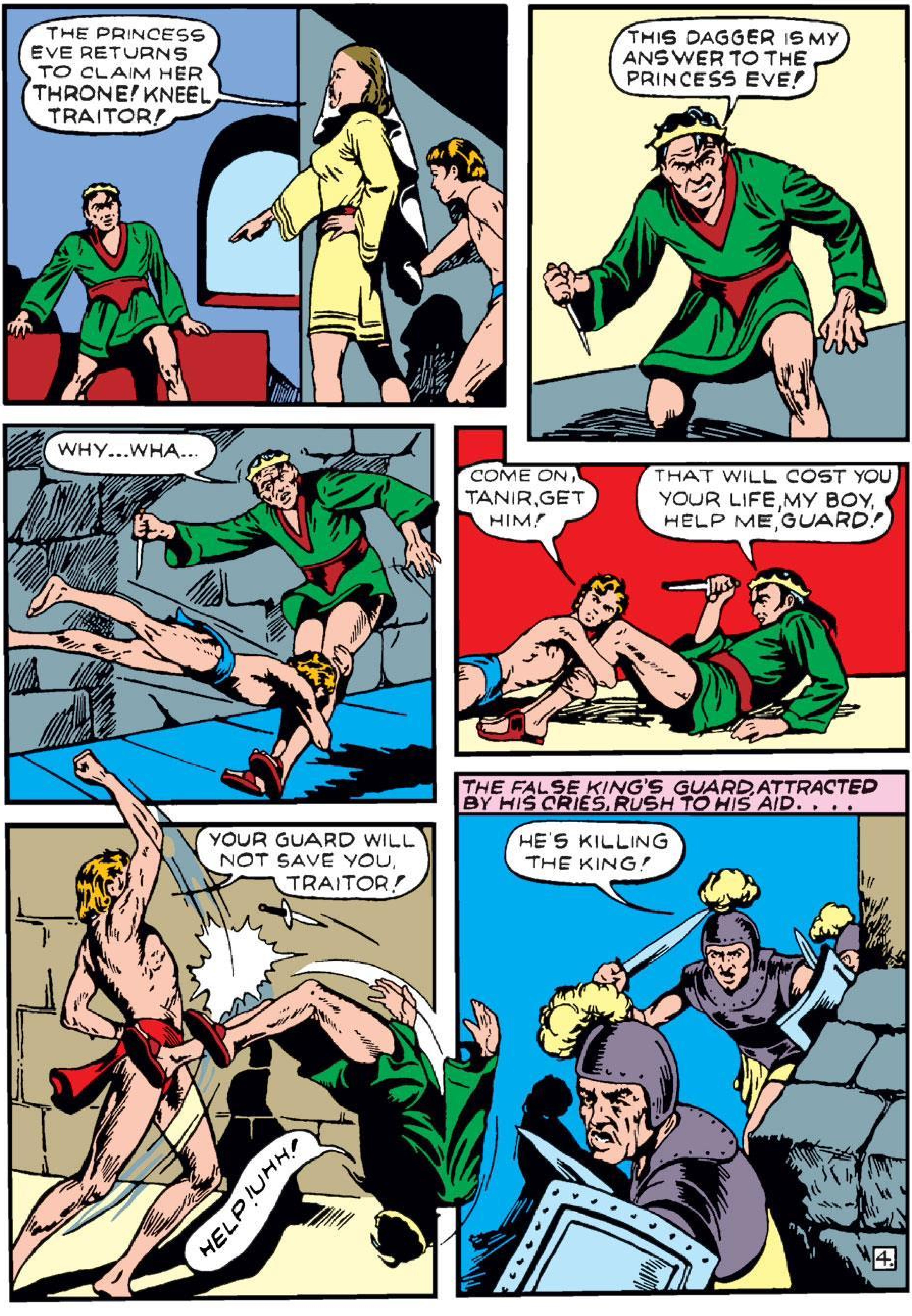
CAPTAIN AMERICA
WELCOMES YOUR LETTERS
write to him at...
330 W 42nd ST. N.Y.C.
...AND TELL HIM HOW YOU LIKE HIS STORIES... AND WHICH ***YOU*** *LIKE THE* ***BEST.***

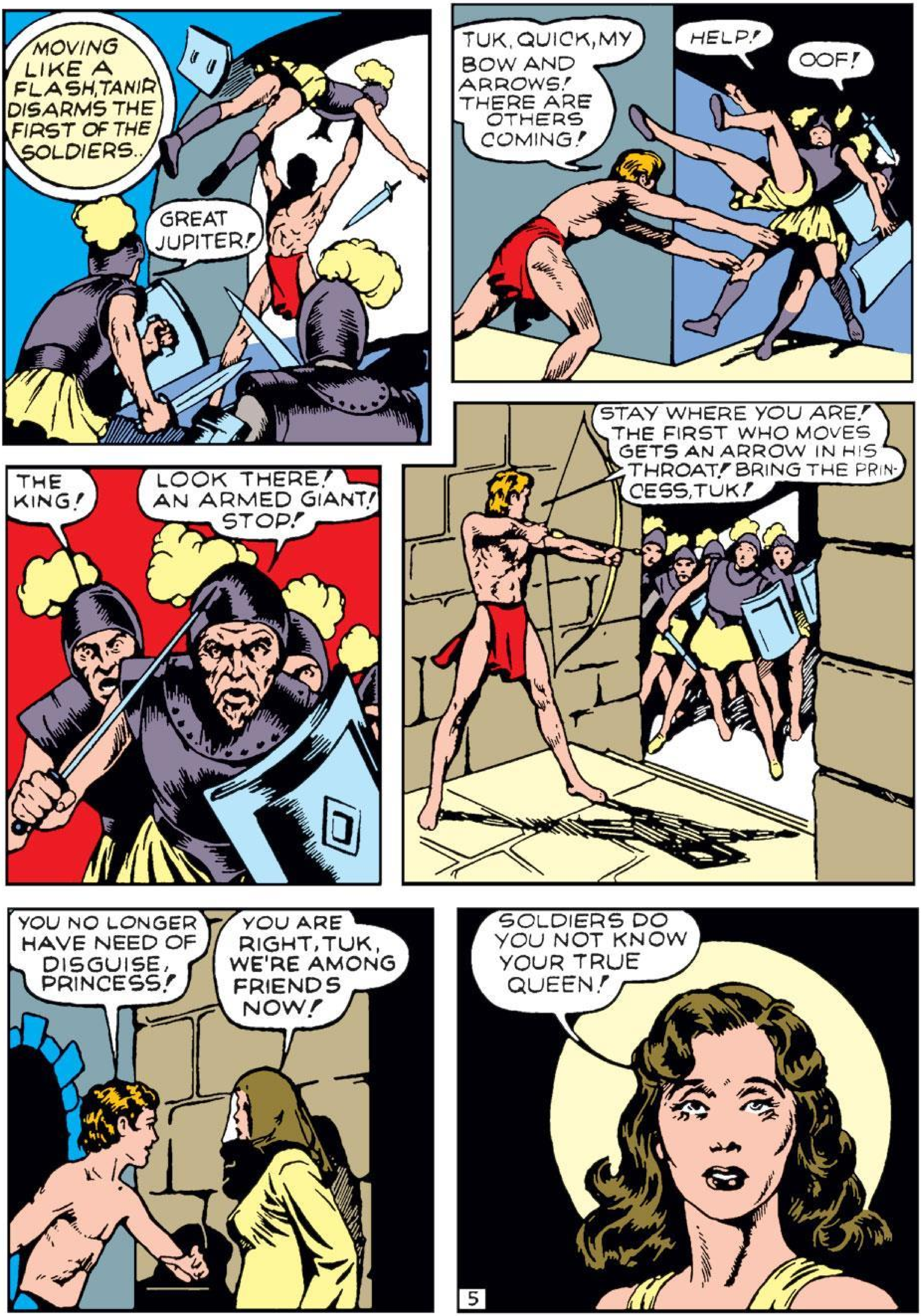
WATCH FOR THE *Free* **AUTOGRAPHED PICTURE OF CAPT. AMERICA AND BUCKY IN THE NEXT ISSUE of CAPTAIN AMERICA COMICS**

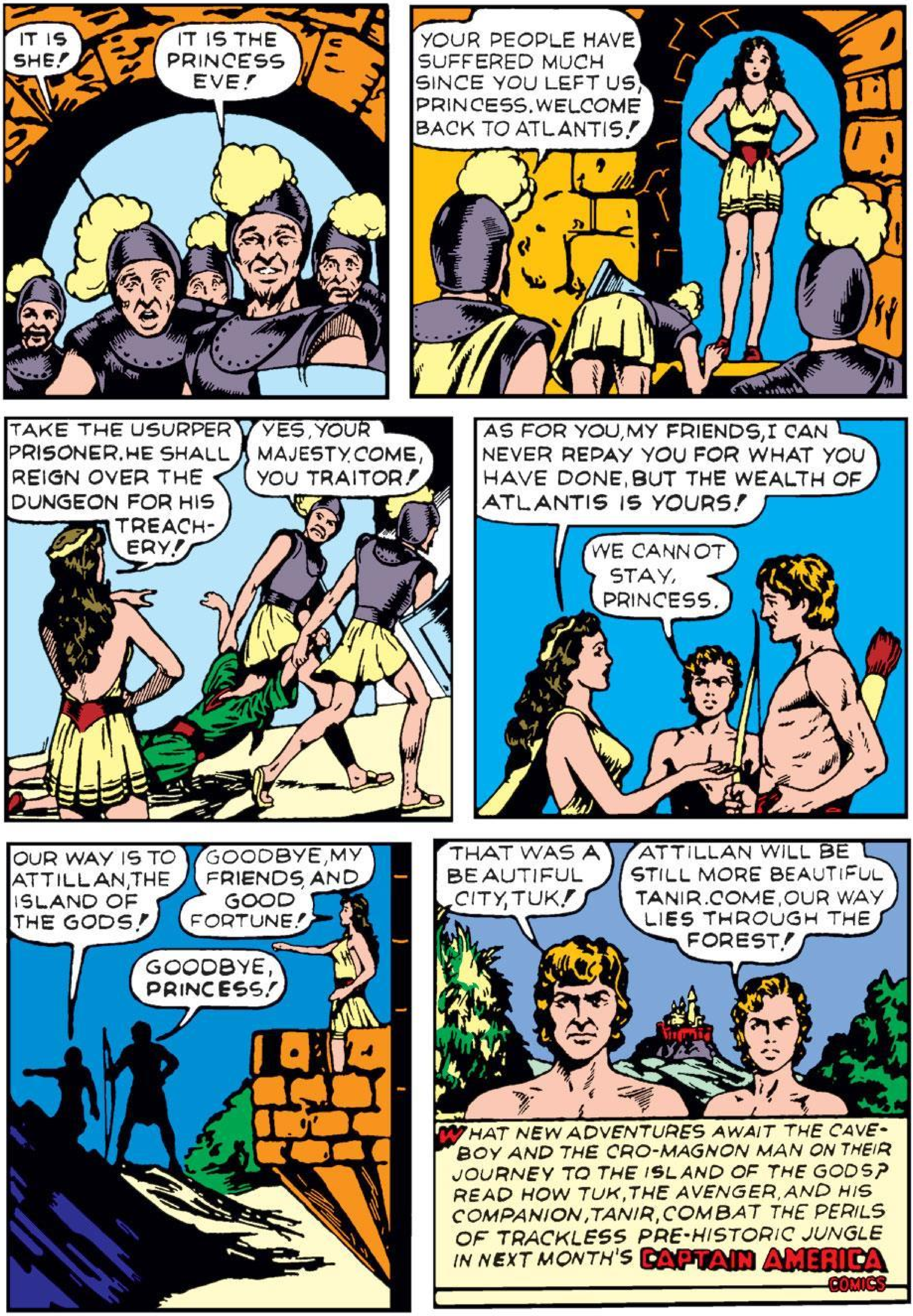

TUK
CAVE-BOY
TUK, THE CAVE-BOY, FIGHTING THROUGH THE PRE-HISTORIC JUNGLE TOWARD ATLANTIS, ISLAND OF THE GODS, WITH THE POWERFUL CRO-MAGNON MAN, TANIR, WHO TURNS FROM HIS PATH TO HELP PRINCESS EVE REGAIN HER THRONE...
YONDER IS ATLANTIS, MY CITY, RULED BY A USURPER!
WE MUST SEE THAT JUSTICE IS DONE, TANIR!
WE CAN GO NO FARTHER! I AM KNOWN. IF THE FALSE KING SEES YOU WITH ME IT MEANS DEATH FOR US ALL!
THEN HE MUST NOT SEE YOU... DISGUISE YOURSELF!
MEANWHILE, IN THE CASTLE AT ATLANTIS, THE FALSE KING CONSULTS HIS COURT MAGICIAN..
WELL, SOOTHSAYER, WHAT SAYS THE CRYSTAL TODAY?
THE CRYSTAL NEVER LIES, MAJESTY. I SEE-WHAT-WHAT IS THIS I SEE?

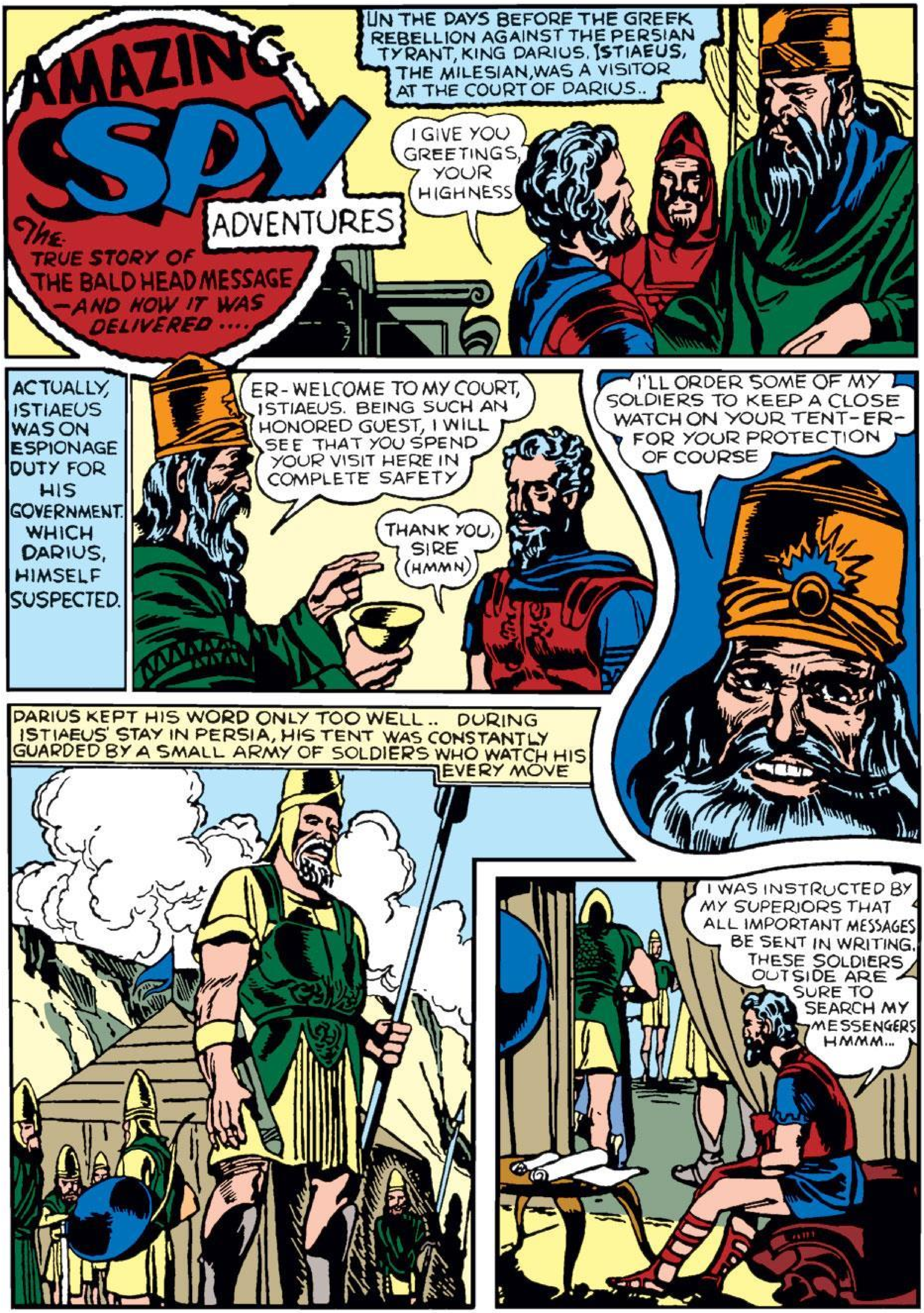

THE PRINCESS EVE-THE PRINCESS EVE!
WHAT! PRINCESS EVE HERE? IF THE PEOPLE SEE HER I'LL BE OVERTHROWN! WHERE IS SHE?
SHE COMES DISGUISED, WITH TWO STRANGERS..THEY ARE APPROACHING THE NORTH GATE!
HO, GUARD! THE NORTH GATE! CLOSE IT INSTANTLY, DO YOU HEAR?
YES, YOUR MAJESTY!
SO THE PRINCESS EVE WILL NOT FIND IT SO EASY TO ENTER ATLANTIS AND ROUSE THE PEOPLE AGAINST ME, I WILL KEEP WATCH OVER HER WITH THE AID OF THAT EXCELLENT CRYSTAL!
KEEP COURAGE, PRINCESS WE ARE ALMOST THERE!
LOOK! TANIR. PRINCESS, LOOK! THE GATE IS CLOSING!
CLOSED AGAINST US, COULD THE USURPER HAVE KNOWN ?
OF COURSE, IT MUST HAVE BEEN THE SOOTHSAYER! BUT WAIT I KNOW A WAY!
WHAT IS IT? QUICK, TELL US!
THERE IS A SECRET TUNNEL LEADING INTO THE CITY FROM THE HILLS! THAT WAS HOW I ESCAPED. COME I WILL SHOW YOU!
LEAD ON... COME, TANIR!
2.

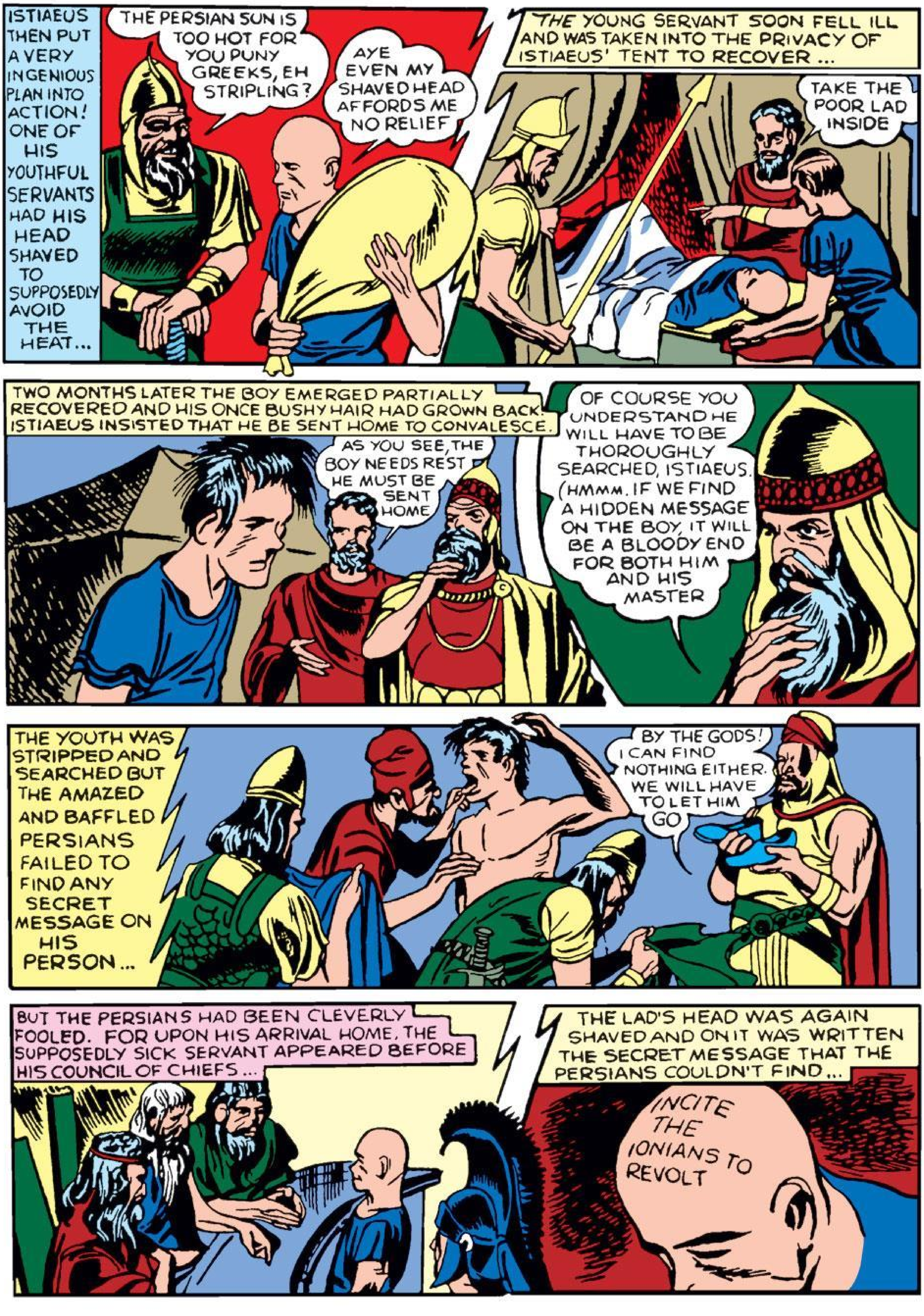

THEY HAVE TURNED AWAY FROM THE NORTH GATE! HA! WHERE ARE THEY NOW? WHERE ARE THEY?
THEY ARE IN THE HILLS OUTSIDE THE CITY. I SEE A CLIFF, WAIT-THERE IS AN OPENING IN THE CLIFF. A CAVE-THEY ARE GOING INTO A CAVE!
...AND A TUNNEL, THE PRINCESS EVE AND THE STRANGERS ARE IN A TUNNEL, WALKING!
A TUNNEL, EH? AND WHERE DOES IT LEAD TO, SOOTHSAYER?
I CANNOT TELL, MAJESTY. THE CRYSTAL CANNOT TELL.. A TUNNEL, WHERE IT LEADS, I CANNOT TELL!
YOU CANNOT TELL? YOU MUST TELL! SPEAK!
IT IS NOT POSSIBLE, YOUR MAJESTY.. THE CRYSTAL!
YOU AND YOUR CRYSTAL! BAH! I WILL SEARCH EVERY NOOK AND CRANNY OF THOSE HILLS!
A SECTION OF THE CASTLE WALL SWINGS SLOWLY OUTWARD. . .
WHAT'S THAT?
3.

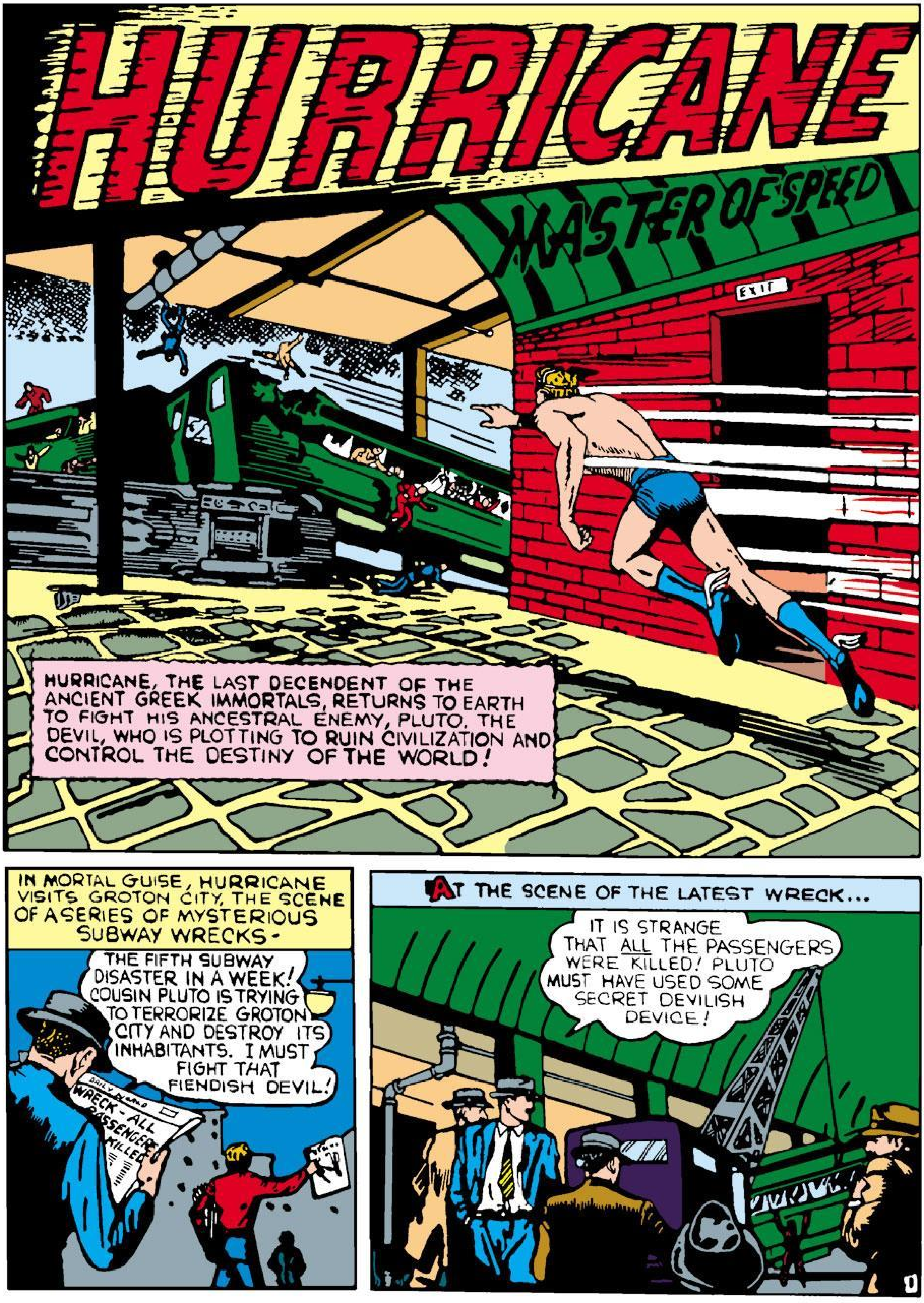

THE PRINCESS EVE RETURNS TO CLAIM HER THRONE! KNEEL TRAITOR!
THIS DAGGER IS MY ANSWER TO THE PRINCESS EVE!
WHY...WHA...
COME ON, TANIR, GET HIM!
THAT WILL COST YOU YOUR LIFE, MY BOY, HELP ME, GUARD!
YOUR GUARD WILL NOT SAVE YOU, TRAITOR!
HELP! UHH!
THE FALSE KING'S GUARD, ATTRACTED BY HIS CRIES, RUSH TO HIS AID. . . .
HE'S KILLING THE KING!

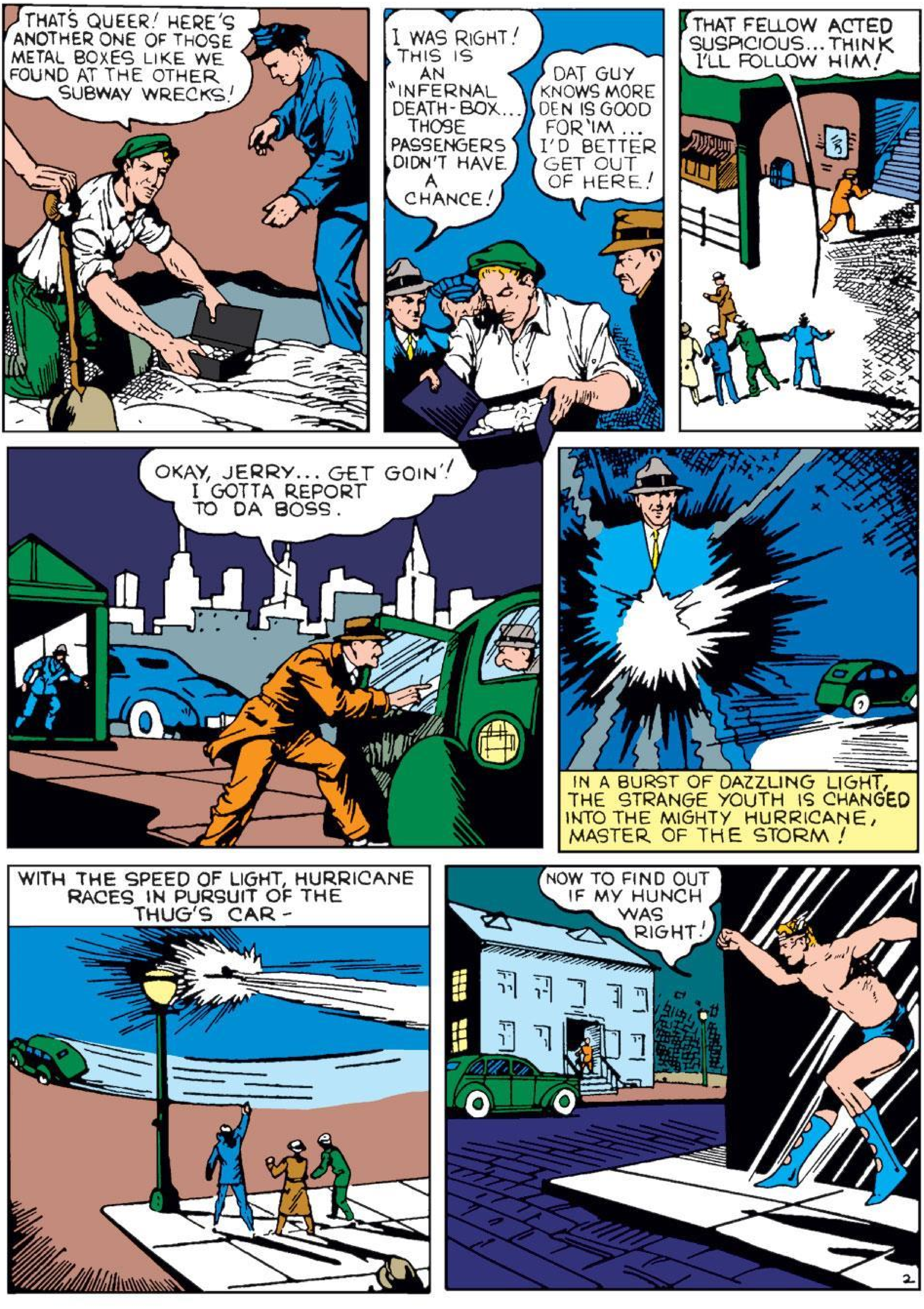

MOVING LIKE A FLASH, TANIR DISARMS THE FIRST OF THE SOLDIERS..
GREAT JUPITER!
TUK, QUICK, MY BOW AND ARROWS! THERE ARE OTHERS COMING!
HELP!
OOF!
THE KING!
LOOK THERE! AN ARMED GIANT! STOP!
STAY WHERE YOU ARE! THE FIRST WHO MOVES GETS AN ARROW IN HIS THROAT! BRING THE PRINCESS, TUK!
YOU NO LONGER HAVE NEED OF DISGUISE, PRINCESS!
YOU ARE RIGHT, TUK, WE'RE AMONG FRIENDS NOW!
5
SOLDIERS DO YOU NOT KNOW YOUR TRUE QUEEN!

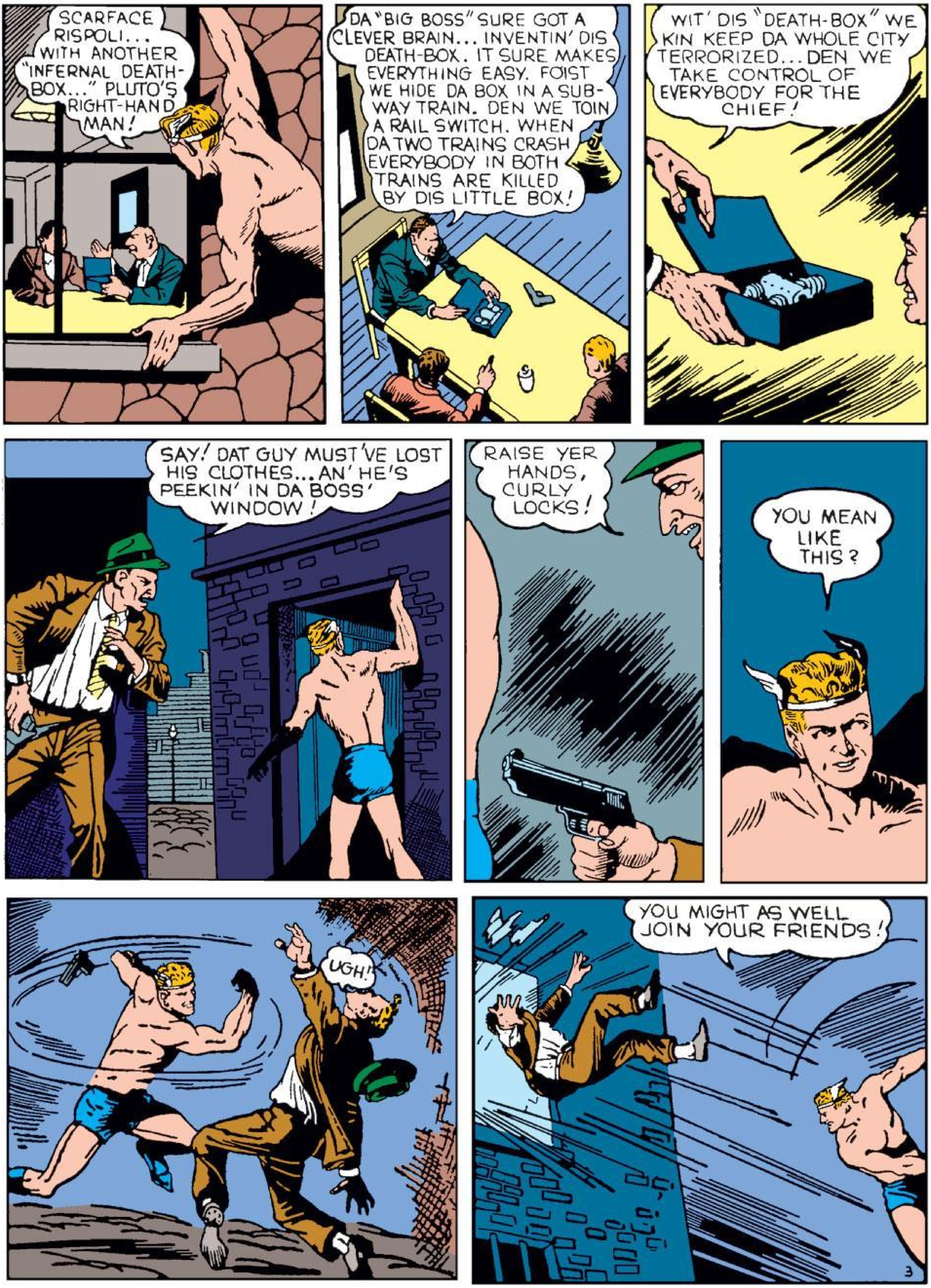

IT IS SHE!
IT IS THE PRINCESS EVE!
YOUR PEOPLE HAVE SUFFERED MUCH SINCE YOU LEFT US, PRINCESS. WELCOME BACK TO ATLANTIS!
TAKE THE USURPER PRISONER. HE SHALL REIGN OVER THE DUNGEON FOR HIS TREACHERY!
YES, YOUR MAJESTY. COME, YOU TRAITOR!
AS FOR YOU, MY FRIENDS, I CAN NEVER REPAY YOU FOR WHAT YOU HAVE DONE, BUT THE WEALTH OF ATLANTIS IS YOURS!
WE CANNOT STAY, PRINCESS.
OUR WAY IS TO ATTILLAN, THE ISLAND OF THE GODS!
GOODBYE, MY FRIENDS, AND GOOD FORTUNE!
GOODBYE, PRINCESS!
THAT WAS A BEAUTIFUL CITY, TUK!
ATTILLAN WILL BE STILL MORE BEAUTIFUL TANIR. COME, OUR WAY LIES THROUGH THE FOREST!
WHAT NEW ADVENTURES AWAIT THE CAVE-BOY AND THE CRO-MAGNON MAN ON THEIR JOURNEY TO THE ISLAND OF THE GODS? READ HOW TUK, THE AVENGER, AND HIS COMPANION, TANIR, COMBAT THE PERILS OF TRACKLESS PRE-HISTORIC JUNGLE IN NEXT MONTH'S CAPTAIN AMERICA COMICS

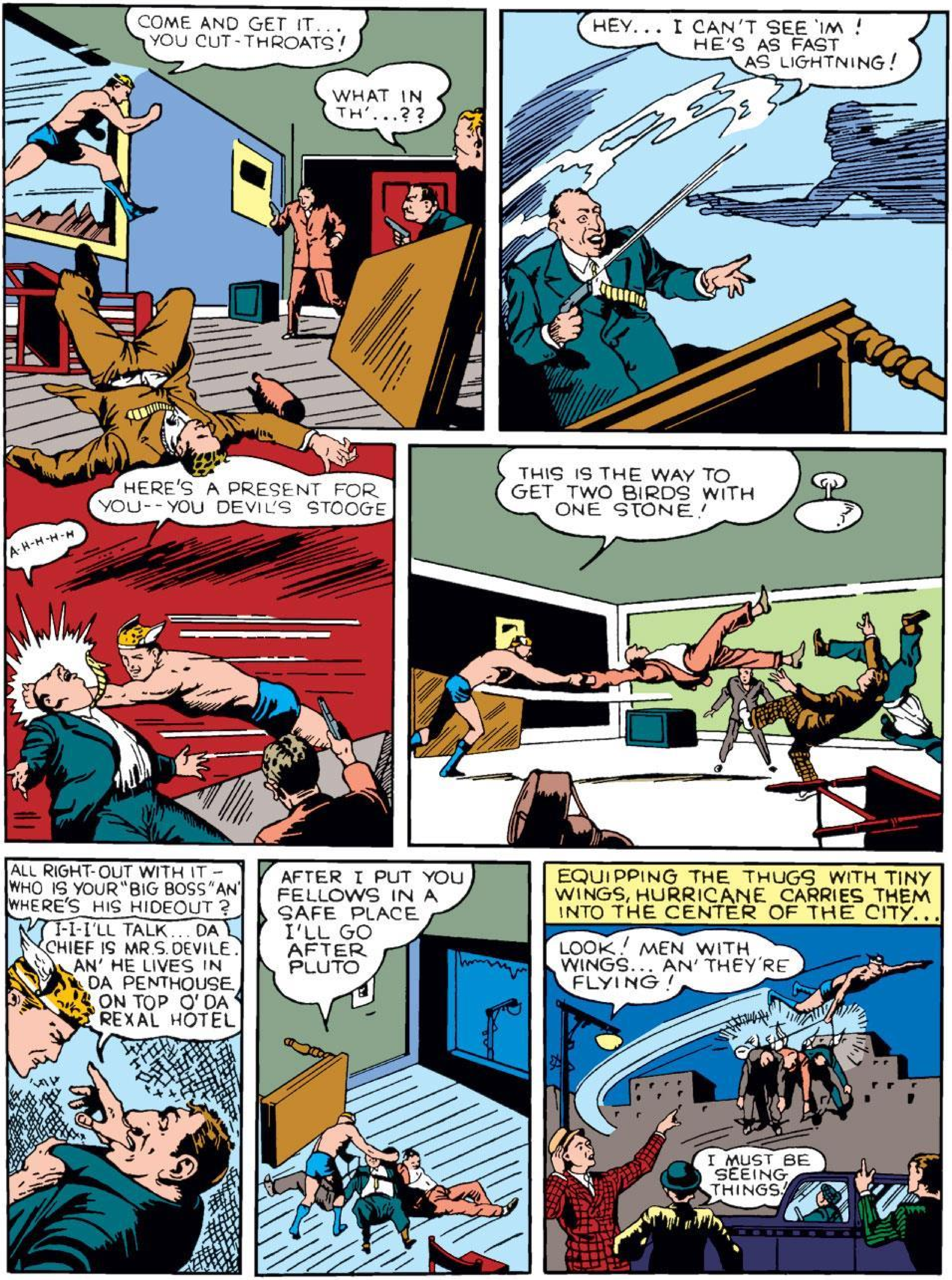

AMAZING SPY ADVENTURES
The TRUE STORY OF THE BALD HEAD MESSAGE —AND HOW IT WAS DELIVERED....
IN THE DAYS BEFORE THE GREEK REBELLION AGAINST THE PERSIAN TYRANT, KING DARIUS, ISTIAEUS, THE MILESIAN, WAS A VISITOR AT THE COURT OF DARIUS..
I GIVE YOU GREETINGS, YOUR HIGHNESS
ACTUALLY, ISTIAEUS WAS ON ESPIONAGE DUTY FOR HIS GOVERNMENT. WHICH DARIUS, HIMSELF SUSPECTED.
ER- WELCOME TO MY COURT, ISTIAEUS. BEING SUCH AN HONORED GUEST, I WILL SEE THAT YOU SPEND YOUR VISIT HERE IN COMPLETE SAFETY
THANK YOU, SIRE (HMMN)
I'LL ORDER SOME OF MY SOLDIERS TO KEEP A CLOSE WATCH ON YOUR TENT- ER- FOR YOUR PROTECTION OF COURSE
DARIUS KEPT HIS WORD ONLY TOO WELL.. DURING ISTIAEUS' STAY IN PERSIA, HIS TENT WAS CONSTANTLY GUARDED BY A SMALL ARMY OF SOLDIERS WHO WATCH HIS EVERY MOVE
I WAS INSTRUCTED BY MY SUPERIORS THAT ALL IMPORTANT MESSAGES BE SENT IN WRITING. THESE SOLDIERS OUTSIDE ARE SURE TO SEARCH MY MESSENGERS HMMM...

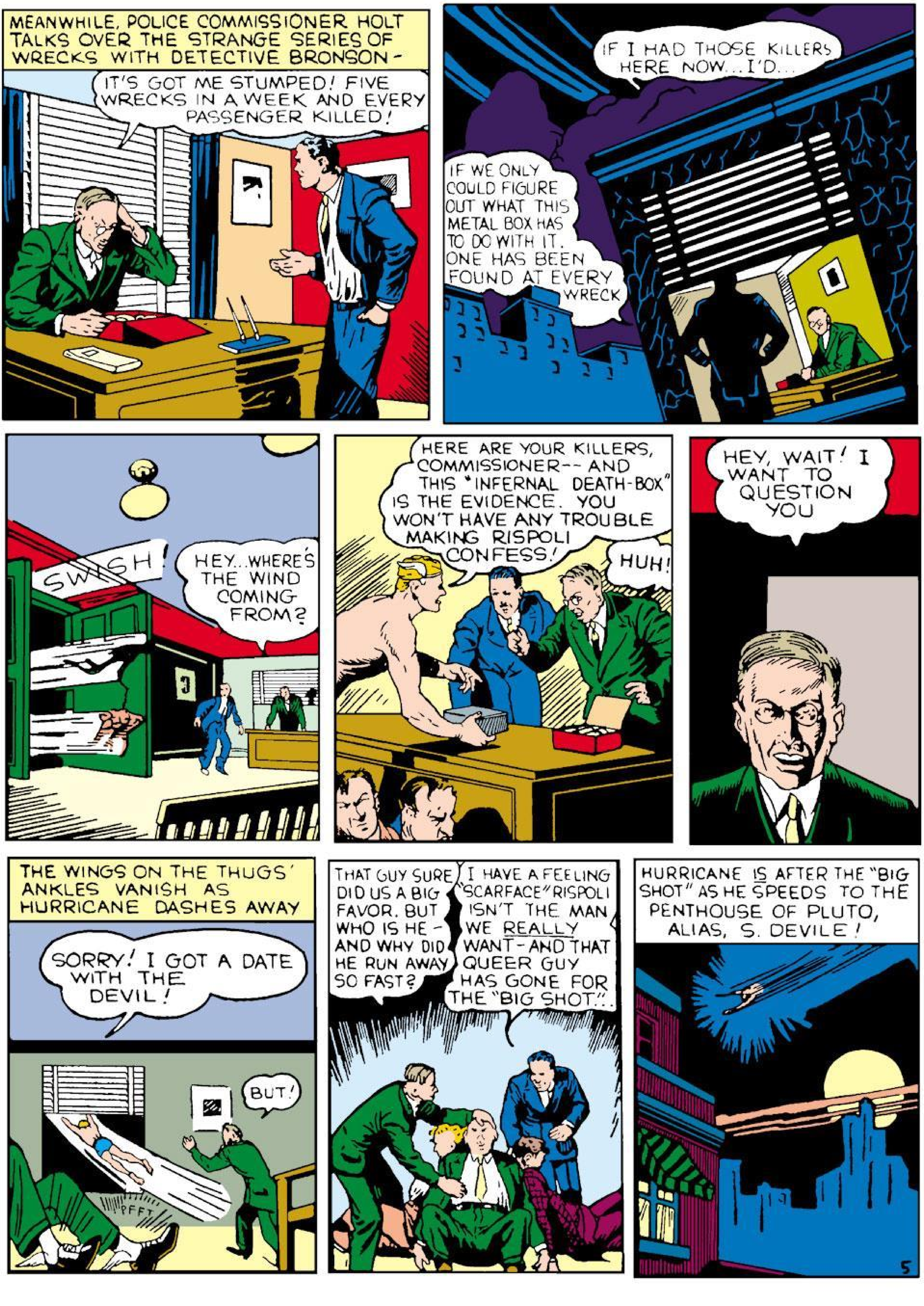

ISTIAEUS THEN PUT A VERY INGENIOUS PLAN INTO ACTION! ONE OF HIS YOUTHFUL SERVANTS HAD HIS HEAD SHAVED TO SUPPOSEDLY AVOID THE HEAT...
THE PERSIAN SUN IS TOO HOT FOR YOU PUNY GREEKS, EH STRIPLING?
AYE EVEN MY SHAVED HEAD AFFORDS ME NO RELIEF
THE YOUNG SERVANT SOON FELL ILL AND WAS TAKEN INTO THE PRIVACY OF ISTIAEUS' TENT TO RECOVER...
TAKE THE POOR LAD INSIDE
TWO MONTHS LATER THE BOY EMERGED PARTIALLY RECOVERED AND HIS ONCE BUSHY HAIR HAD GROWN BACK. ISTIAEUS INSISTED THAT HE BE SENT HOME TO CONVALESCE.
AS YOU SEE, THE BOY NEEDS REST HE MUST BE SENT HOME
OF COURSE YOU UNDERSTAND HE WILL HAVE TO BE THOROUGHLY SEARCHED, ISTIAEUS. (HMMM. IF WE FIND A HIDDEN MESSAGE ON THE BOY, IT WILL BE A BLOODY END FOR BOTH HIM AND HIS MASTER
THE YOUTH WAS STRIPPED AND SEARCHED BUT THE AMAZED AND BAFFLED PERSIANS FAILED TO FIND ANY SECRET MESSAGE ON HIS PERSON...
BY THE GODS! I CAN FIND NOTHING EITHER. WE WILL HAVE TO LET HIM GO
BUT THE PERSIANS HAD BEEN CLEVERLY FOOLED. FOR UPON HIS ARRIVAL HOME, THE SUPPOSEDLY SICK SERVANT APPEARED BEFORE HIS COUNCIL OF CHIEFS...
THE LAD'S HEAD WAS AGAIN SHAVED AND ON IT WAS WRITTEN THE SECRET MESSAGE THAT THE PERSIANS COULDN'T FIND...
INCITE THE IONIANS TO REVOLT

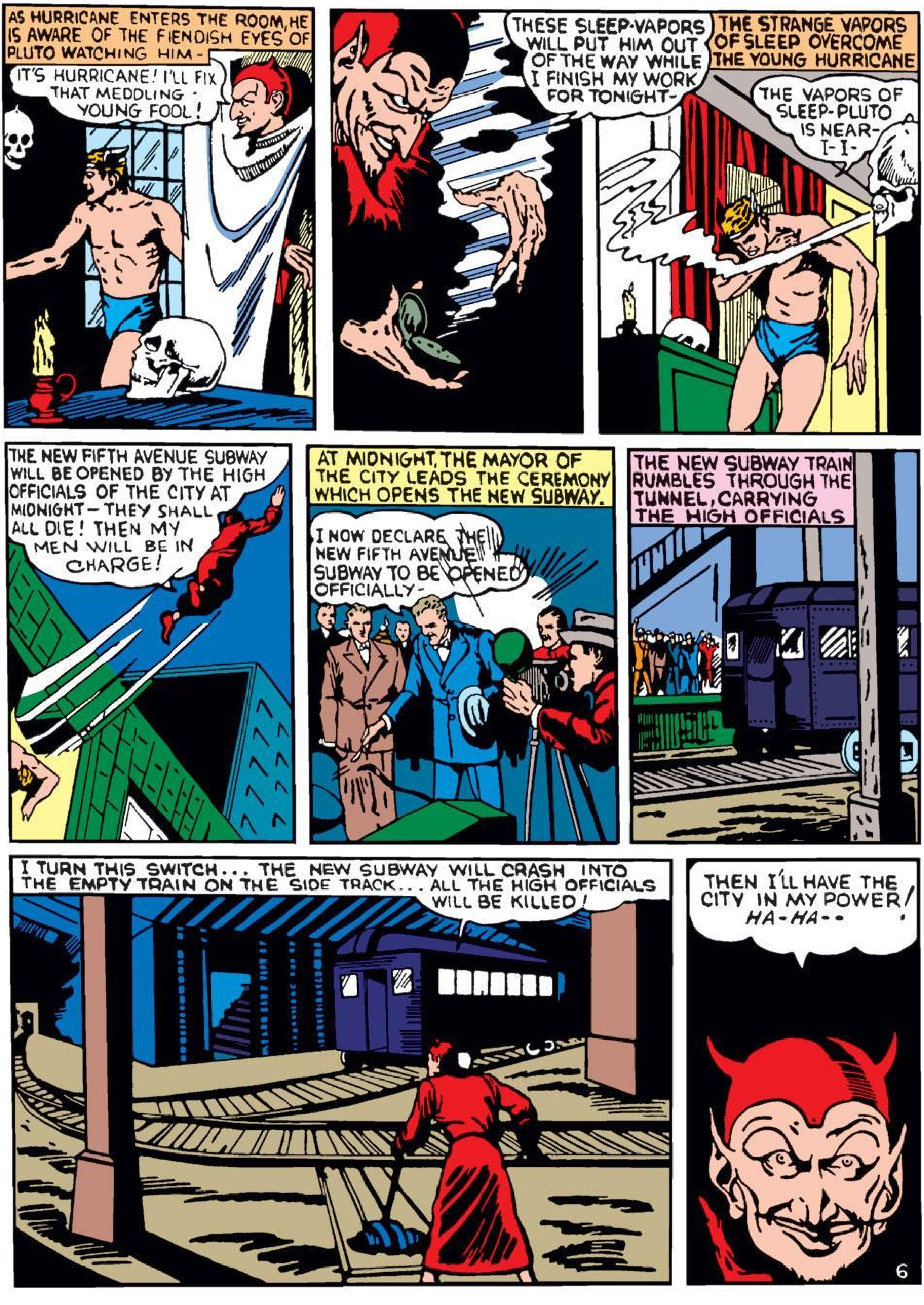

HURRICANE
MASTER OF SPEED
EXIT
HURRICANE, THE LAST DECENDENT OF THE ANCIENT GREEK IMMORTALS, RETURNS TO EARTH TO FIGHT HIS ANCESTRAL ENEMY, PLUTO. THE DEVIL, WHO IS PLOTTING TO RUIN CIVILIZATION AND CONTROL THE DESTINY OF THE WORLD!
IN MORTAL GUISE, HURRICANE VISITS GROTON CITY, THE SCENE OF A SERIES OF MYSTERIOUS SUBWAY WRECKS-
THE FIFTH SUBWAY DISASTER IN A WEEK! COUSIN PLUTO IS TRYING TO TERRORIZE GROTON CITY AND DESTROY ITS INHABITANTS. I MUST FIGHT THAT FIENDISH DEVIL!
DAILY WORLD
WRECK - ALL PASSENGERS KILLED
AT THE SCENE OF THE LATEST WRECK...
IT IS STRANGE THAT ALL THE PASSENGERS WERE KILLED! PLUTO MUST HAVE USED SOME SECRET DEVILISH DEVICE!
1

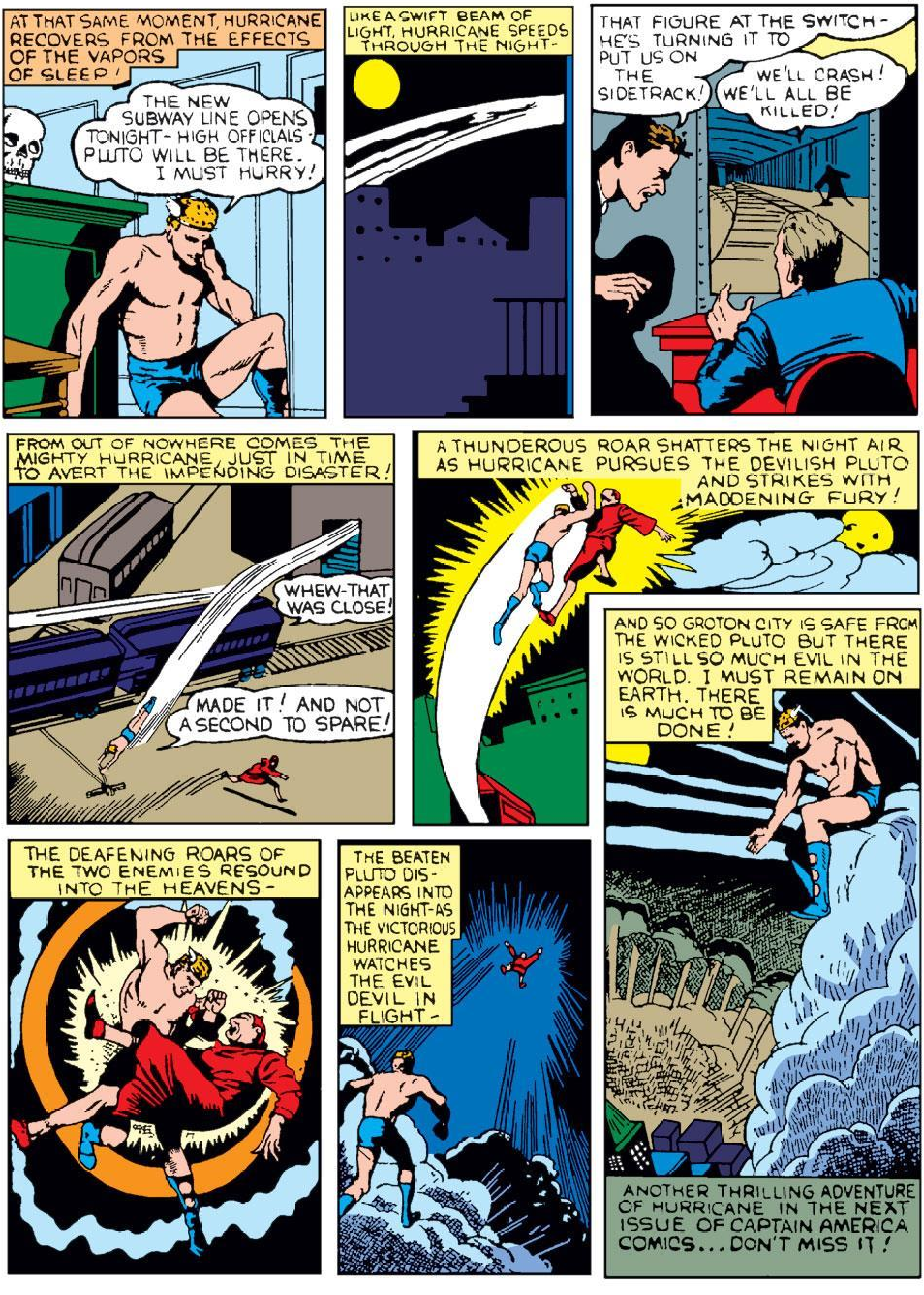

THAT'S QUEER! HERE'S ANOTHER ONE OF THOSE METAL BOXES LIKE WE FOUND AT THE OTHER SUBWAY WRECKS!
I WAS RIGHT! THIS IS AN "INFERNAL DEATH-BOX... THOSE PASSENGERS DIDN'T HAVE A CHANCE!
DAT GUY KNOWS MORE DEN IS GOOD FOR 'IM... I'D BETTER GET OUT OF HERE!
THAT FELLOW ACTED SUSPICIOUS... THINK I'LL FOLLOW HIM!
OKAY, JERRY... GET GOIN'! I GOTTA REPORT TO DA BOSS.
IN A BURST OF DAZZLING LIGHT, THE STRANGE YOUTH IS CHANGED INTO THE MIGHTY HURRICANE, MASTER OF THE STORM!
WITH THE SPEED OF LIGHT, HURRICANE RACES IN PURSUIT OF THE THUG'S CAR -
NOW TO FIND OUT IF MY HUNCH WAS RIGHT!


SCARFACE RISPOLI... WITH ANOTHER "INFERNAL DEATH-BOX..." PLUTO'S RIGHT-HAND MAN!
DA "BIG BOSS" SURE GOT A CLEVER BRAIN... INVENTIN' DIS DEATH-BOX. IT SURE MAKES EVERYTHING EASY. FOIST WE HIDE DA BOX IN A SUBWAY TRAIN. DEN WE TOIN A RAIL SWITCH. WHEN DA TWO TRAINS CRASH EVERYBODY IN BOTH TRAINS ARE KILLED BY DIS LITTLE BOX!
WIT' DIS "DEATH-BOX" WE KIN KEEP DA WHOLE CITY TERRORIZED... DEN WE TAKE CONTROL OF EVERYBODY FOR THE CHIEF!
SAY! DAT GUY MUST'VE LOST HIS CLOTHES... AN' HE'S PEEKIN' IN DA BOSS' WINDOW!
RAISE YER HANDS, CURLY LOCKS!
YOU MEAN LIKE THIS?
UGH!
YOU MIGHT AS WELL JOIN YOUR FRIENDS!


COME AND GET IT... YOU CUT-THROATS!
WHAT IN TH'...??
HEY... I CAN'T SEE 'IM! HE'S AS FAST AS LIGHTNING!
HERE'S A PRESENT FOR YOU--YOU DEVIL'S STOOGE
A-H-H-H-H
THIS IS THE WAY TO GET TWO BIRDS WITH ONE STONE!
ALL RIGHT-OUT WITH IT - WHO IS YOUR "BIG BOSS" AN' WHERE'S HIS HIDEOUT?
I-I-I'LL TALK... DA CHIEF IS MR. S. DEVILE. AN' HE LIVES IN DA PENTHOUSE ON TOP O' DA REXAL HOTEL
AFTER I PUT YOU FELLOWS IN A SAFE PLACE I'LL GO AFTER PLUTO
EQUIPPING THE THUGS WITH TINY WINGS, HURRICANE CARRIES THEM INTO THE CENTER OF THE CITY...
LOOK! MEN WITH WINGS... AN' THEY'RE FLYING!
I MUST BE SEEING THINGS!


MEANWHILE, POLICE COMMISSIONER HOLT TALKS OVER THE STRANGE SERIES OF WRECKS WITH DETECTIVE BRONSON -
IT'S GOT ME STUMPED! FIVE WRECKS IN A WEEK AND EVERY PASSENGER KILLED!
IF I HAD THOSE KILLERS HERE NOW... I'D...
IF WE ONLY COULD FIGURE OUT WHAT THIS METAL BOX HAS TO DO WITH IT. ONE HAS BEEN FOUND AT EVERY WRECK
SWISH!
HEY... WHERE'S THE WIND COMING FROM?
HERE ARE YOUR KILLERS, COMMISSIONER-- AND THIS "INFERNAL DEATH-BOX" IS THE EVIDENCE. YOU WON'T HAVE ANY TROUBLE MAKING RISPOLI CONFESS!
HUH!
HEY, WAIT! I WANT TO QUESTION YOU
THE WINGS ON THE THUGS' ANKLES VANISH AS HURRICANE DASHES AWAY
SORRY! I GOT A DATE WITH THE DEVIL!
BUT!
PFFT
THAT GUY SURE DID US A BIG FAVOR. BUT WHO IS HE - AND WHY DID HE RUN AWAY SO FAST?
I HAVE A FEELING "SCARFACE" RISPOLI ISN'T THE MAN WE REALLY WANT - AND THAT QUEER GUY HAS GONE FOR THE "BIG SHOT".
HURRICANE IS AFTER THE "BIG SHOT" AS HE SPEEDS TO THE PENTHOUSE OF PLUTO, ALIAS, S. DEVILE!


AS HURRICANE ENTERS THE ROOM, HE IS AWARE OF THE FIENDISH EYES OF PLUTO WATCHING HIM-
IT'S HURRICANE! I'LL FIX THAT MEDDLING YOUNG FOOL!
THESE SLEEP-VAPORS WILL PUT HIM OUT OF THE WAY WHILE I FINISH MY WORK FOR TONIGHT-
THE STRANGE VAPORS OF SLEEP OVERCOME THE YOUNG HURRICANE
THE VAPORS OF SLEEP-PLUTO IS NEAR-I-I-
THE NEW FIFTH AVENUE SUBWAY WILL BE OPENED BY THE HIGH OFFICIALS OF THE CITY AT MIDNIGHT—THEY SHALL ALL DIE! THEN MY MEN WILL BE IN CHARGE!
AT MIDNIGHT, THE MAYOR OF THE CITY LEADS THE CEREMONY WHICH OPENS THE NEW SUBWAY.
I NOW DECLARE THE NEW FIFTH AVENUE SUBWAY TO BE OPENED OFFICIALLY-
THE NEW SUBWAY TRAIN RUMBLES THROUGH THE TUNNEL, CARRYING THE HIGH OFFICIALS
I TURN THIS SWITCH... THE NEW SUBWAY WILL CRASH INTO THE EMPTY TRAIN ON THE SIDE TRACK... ALL THE HIGH OFFICIALS WILL BE KILLED!
THEN I'LL HAVE THE CITY IN MY POWER! HA-HA--


AT THAT SAME MOMENT, HURRICANE RECOVERS FROM THE EFFECTS OF THE VAPORS OF SLEEP!
THE NEW SUBWAY LINE OPENS TONIGHT - HIGH OFFICIALS - PLUTO WILL BE THERE. I MUST HURRY!
LIKE A SWIFT BEAM OF LIGHT, HURRICANE SPEEDS THROUGH THE NIGHT -
THAT FIGURE AT THE SWITCH - HE'S TURNING IT TO PUT US ON THE SIDETRACK!
WE'LL CRASH! WE'LL ALL BE KILLED!
FROM OUT OF NOWHERE COMES THE MIGHTY HURRICANE, JUST IN TIME TO AVERT THE IMPENDING DISASTER!
WHEW - THAT WAS CLOSE!
MADE IT! AND NOT A SECOND TO SPARE!
A THUNDEROUS ROAR SHATTERS THE NIGHT AIR AS HURRICANE PURSUES THE DEVILISH PLUTO AND STRIKES WITH MADDENING FURY!
THE DEAFENING ROARS OF THE TWO ENEMIES RESOUND INTO THE HEAVENS -
THE BEATEN PLUTO DISAPPEARS INTO THE NIGHT - AS THE VICTORIOUS HURRICANE WATCHES THE EVIL DEVIL IN FLIGHT -
AND SO GROTON CITY IS SAFE FROM THE WICKED PLUTO BUT THERE IS STILL SO MUCH EVIL IN THE WORLD. I MUST REMAIN ON EARTH. THERE IS MUCH TO BE DONE!
ANOTHER THRILLING ADVENTURE OF HURRICANE IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF CAPTAIN AMERICA COMICS... DON'T MISS IT!